INDIANA JONES

and the

TEMPLE OF DOOM

Story by

GEORGE LUCAS

Screenplay by

WILLARD HUYCK and GLORIA KATZ

Director

STEVEN SPIELBERG

Revised 3/1/83
rev. final shooting script
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FADE IN:

1. INT. "THE DRAGON" NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

A Chinese GONG SOUNDS and the glittering doors of an Art Deco pagoda slide open to reveal a mammoth silver stairway down which rows of beautiful women start descending. (BEGIN MAIN TITLES)

The lovely ladies are a mix of races and they sing a strange, haunting melody -- one might think them a heavenly choir, if it weren't for their sexy, clinging lamé gowns.

2. INT. CLUB ENTRANCE

From the ethereal beauties, we cut to a street urchin's dirty face: SHORT ROUND is a ten-year-old Chinese kid wearing a beat-up American baseball cap.

Sneaking into the club, Short Round weaves past the fancy gowns and silk suits, heading toward the music in the main ballroom.

3. INT. THE BALLROOM

Short Round enters and stares across the smoky nightclub. On the stage, he sees a giant paper-maché dragon laying curled around the pagoda.

Now, the dragon's eyes light up, its nostrils exhale smoke and its enormous jaws open. Out of the dragon's mouth walks the star of the stage show:

WILLIE SCOTT, a dreamy beauty singing a sultry solo while the orchestra wails the accompaniment.

But Short Round's not here to ogle crooning dames. He surveys the rich Chinese, American and European revelers. Jewels flash and champagne flows. Short Round finally spots a table of somber-looking Chinese men in suits.

Short Round chews gum and stares at the men. Then he turns to go. WU HAN, a waiter with a scar across his cheek, watches Short Round leave.

4. INT. CLUB ENTRANCE

As Short Round hurries toward the exit, he bumps into a man in a tuxedo entering the club. Short Round looks up at the man, but we don't see his face.

Then Short Round is grabbed by the scruff of his neck and a doorman hustles him out the door, Short Round yelling insults all the way.

4.(contd.) 4

A maitre d' apologizes to the man in the tuxedo and two hat-check girls smile at him familiarly as he continues into the ballroom. We notice something incongruous: the man in the tuxedo is wearing work boots caked with mud.

5. INT. THE BALLROOM 0600 5

The man in the tuxedo stops to watch Willie Scott singing sexily on the stage. Then he looks around and sees the table of somber Chinese men that Short Round spotted earlier.

As the man in the tuxedo walks toward the table, he removes a cigarette from a silver case. He arrives at the table just as the chorus and orchestra reach a crescendo --

And on the stage, a glistening, muscular slave swings a huge hammer toward an enormous brass gong --

The man in the tuxedo leans to receive a light from a cigarette-girl and, as the GONG BOOMS, the match flares to reveal his face for the first time:

It's INDIANA JONES. Elegant in a tuxedo -- dressed to kill. The TITLES END and over this a legend appears on the screen:

SHANGHAI - 1935

At the table, the four Chinese men in suits stare coldly at Indiana.

LAO
Dr. Jones.

INDIANA
Lao She.

LAO
Nee chin lie how ma? 0003

Lao's men laugh and assume that Indy doesn't understand his joke.

INDIANA 10
Wah hung how, nee nah? Wah hwey hung jing chee jah loo nee kao soo wah shu shu.

LAO SHE looks angry and his men's smiles fade.

LAO
You never told me you spoke my language, Dr. Jones.

5.(contd.) 5

INDIANA
I don't like to show off.

Indiana takes a seat across the table from Shanghai's notorious crime-lord. Lao is fifty, wealthy enough now to display some fat, but still muscular from his fight to the top of the garbage heap.

LAO
For this special occasion, I ordered champagne and caviar.

Indiana looks at the pile of caviar on the plate in front of him -- and stubs his cigarette out in it. The cigarette sizzles and Lao's smile dies with it.

There's applause as Willie Scott finishes her song. At the table, Lao stares at Indiana with a strange intensity.

LAO
So, it is true, Dr. Jones? you found Nurhachi?

INDIANA
Sure, I found him. Then last night I had a little trouble. Somebody tried to slit my throat.

Indiana looks across the table at Lao's son, CHEN, who resembles a bulldog and snarls like one now.

INDIANA (Cont'd)
It was dark, but I think one of your sons tried to get Nurhachi without paying for him.

Indy stares pointedly at Chen's recently bandaged hand. Chen mutters and stands angrily -- Lao barks a command in Chinese and Chen sits down again.

LAO
You have insulted my son.

INDIANA
Next time I'll cut off more than his finger.

LAO
Dr. Jones -- I want Nurhachi.

Lao pulls a wad of cash out of his pocket and puts it on the table. Indiana glances at it.

INDIANA
As I recall the deal was considerably more.

Now a pretty hand slips onto Lao's shoulder and he looks up to see Willie Scott. Lao kisses her hand. Willie is unaware of the explosive mood at the table and she smiles flirtaciously at Indiana.

WILLIE
(to Lao)
Aren't you going to introduce us?

LAO
This is Willie Scott.
(watching Indy)
And this is Indiana Jones, the famous archaeologist.

Willie sits down between Lao and Indy. She takes out a small mirror to check her make-up.

LAO (Cont'd)
Dr. Jones found Nurhachi for me and is about to deliver him -- now.

Lao nods across the table and Indy sees KAO KAN, Lao's second son, open his coat and remove a silver-plated pistol. Indiana looks worried. Willie doesn't notice as she fixes her make-up and coyly teases Indiana.

WILLIE
Well -- I thought archaeologists were always funny little men searching for their mummies --
(yelping)
Aaahhh!

She looks down terrified at the knife Indy is poking against her ribs.

WILLIE (Cont'd)
I was only kidding, can't you take a joke -- ?
(to Lao)
Lao, he's got a knife!

INDIANA
(to Kao Kan)
Put the gun away, sonny.

Kao Kan glances at his father. Lao finally nods to his son and he slips the pistol back into his pocket.

INDIANA
Now I suggest you pay me what you promised -- or your girlfriend here is going to be squealing a new tune.

The ritzy patrons at the tables nearby are unaware of the tawdry drama quietly unfolding at this table.

Willie eyes the blade and whimpers. She looks imploringly at Lao and he slowly reaches into his pocket. He puts ten gold coins next to the cash on the table.

Indy leans forward to look at the gold coins -- so intently that he fails to notice Kao Kan spilling some powder into Indy's champagne glass!

INDIANA
Try again Lao -- the deal was more.

The knife pokes Willie and she whimpers again. Lao reaches into another pocket and brings out a folded piece of rice paper -- he opens it and a large diamond and ruby spill out onto the table.

INDIANA (Cont'd)
Bingo... you see, Lao, with a bit of persuasion, even you can be an honest fellow.

Indy smiles and jabs the knife into the middle of the table. Then he lifts his champagne glass in a toast to Lao -- who watches expectantly as Indiana moves the glass toward his lips --

Suddenly Willie stands angrily, jostling Indy's arm so that he doesn't drink his champagne.

WILLIE
Look at this! He put a hole in my dress from Paris!

Lao sees Indy put his champagne glass down and he snarls at Willie --

LAO
Sit down!

Willie quickly obeys. Lao forces a smile at Indy and lifts his glass to seal the deal --

LAO (Cont'd)
To your health, Dr. Jones.

Lao sips his champagne and watches hopefully as Indy picks up his glass and this time Indy does drink the champagne. Then he reaches for the cash --

But Chen grins and puts a silver snuff bottle next to the cash, gold and jewels -- he tips the little bottle over and some white powder spills out of it --

INDIANA
What's that?

LAO
A bonus, Dr. Jones. That is poison. You just drank the rest of it.

Indiana examines his champange glass and sees a residue at the bottom of it. He swallows and feels sick, wondering if it's fear or the poison already taking effect.

LAO (Cont'd)
There is an antidote for this poison. You give me Nurhachi -- I give you the antidote.

Indiana is sweating. Willie looks at him and sees Indy's hand shaking.

LAO (Cont'd)
The poison works fast, Dr. Jones. Where is Nurhachi?

Indiana finally reaches into his pocket. Next to the cash, gold, jewels and poison, Indiana sets down a beautiful small box. Lao and his men stare hypnotically at the exquisite gold and enamel box.

WILLIE
(nervously)
This Nurhachi's a very small guy.

Nobody pays any attention to her as Lao reaches for the box.

INDIANA
Inside are the remains of Nurhachi -- the first Emperor of the Manchu Dynasty.

Lao opens the box carefully and stares reverently at the grey powder inside.

INDIANA (Cont'd)
Now what about the antidote, Lao?

LAO
(holding the box)
At last I have the ashes of my sacred ancestor!

WILLIE
So, what's the big deal? Let me see it --

Willie grabs Lao's arm and some of the precious ashes spill out of the gold box. Stunned by this desecration of his ancestor, Lao grabs Willie by the wrist and twists her arm --

LAO
You fool!

WILLIE
Ow, you're hurting me, you miserable little hood!

INDIANA
Let go of her, Lao. And give me the antidote.

Lao just laughs evilly -- until a waiter moves up behind Lao and the crimelord suddenly stiffens. He lets go of Willie's wrist and raises his hands off the table. Chen stops collecting the money and jewels.

Kao Kan tenses as Indy smiles at Wu Han, the Chinese waiter with the scar, who is standing behind Lao. Wu Han has a towel over his hand -- under it, he has a pistol pressed against Lao's spine.

INDIANA (Cont'd)
(smiling at Wu Han)
I like the service here.

WILLIE
(puzzled)
Hey, he's not a waiter...

INDIANA
No, Wu Han's an old friend I brought along.
(to Lao)
So, the game's not over. Put the antidote on the table, Lao.

Lao carefully reaches into his pocket and puts a small glass vial of liquid next to the cash, gold, jewels, poison and sacred box. Indy looks relieved as he reaches for the vial of antidote -- then he hears a muffled report! And another!

Wu Han groans and sways. Indy starts to stand but Chen immediately turns the smoking pistol with the silencer that he used to kill Wu Han -- Indy sees it pointed at him now and he remains in his seat.

Kao Kan stands and grabs Wu Han, easing the phoney waiter into the chair he just vacated. The muffled shooting hasn't attracted any attention. The nightclub activity continues as Indy speaks emotionally to his dying friend.

INDIANA
Wu Han -- listen to me -- I'm going to get you out of here.

In pain, Wu Han looks at Indy and struggles to speak --

WU HAN
Not this time, my friend...
(smiling bravely)
I followed you on many adventures -- but into the great Unknown Mystery, I go first, Indy...

Wu Han dies and slumps forward. Indiana is shattered by the death of his old friend.

LAO
Don't be sad, Dr. Jones -- you will soon join him.

Indy's gaze shifts from his dead friend to Lao's sneering face. Then Indy sees the murderous Chen giggling perversely. Indy's anger is compounded by the poison burning in his gut and his vision of Chen's ugly face blurs into a double image --

Indy stands up unsteadily. Chen assumes he's about to keel over from the poison -- but Indy suddenly turns and grabs a real waiter at another table. The waiter holds a long skewer of roasted pigeons that he's just set afire --

Indy grabs the skewer of pigeons flambée and hurls it across the table! Chen fires and misses -- and screams as the skewer stabs into his chest and the burning pigeons flame in front of his horrified face!

This the other tables definitely notice. There are screams and all hell breaks loose. Indiana shoves past Willie and reaches for the vial on the table --

5.(contd.)

INDIANA
The antidote -- !

But he's grabbed from behind by Kao Kan. Indy elbows the punk, reaches back and grabs his head -- and somersaults Kao Kan onto the table!

As number two son crashes into the table, the impact sends the Emperor Nurhachi's ashes billowing into Lao's stricken face!

Indiana yells as he sees the vial of antidote rolling across the table -- and falling!

Indiana dives and catches the antidote just before it hits the floor -- then Indy's hand is brutally stomped on by one of Lao's henchmen and the vial rolls away.

Indiana angrily raises his head, smashing it up into the henchman's groin -- the man howls like a banshee and hobbles away.

Meanwhile, Willie watches Lao grabbing for cash from the table. Willie lunges past the pigeon-skewered Chen to snatch the jewels, but unfortunately Kao Kan knocks them off the table as he leaps to attack Indy.

Indiana scrambles on his hands and knees after the rolling vial. People keep kicking it -- he almost has it when Willie runs into him, trips and lands on her back.

INDIANA
Look out, damn it, I need that antidote!

WILLIE
Who cares? Where's that diamond!

Gunfire explodes and they both scramble in different directions. Indy dives through the fleeing nightclub patrons and slides behind a water-spewing fountain. Water kicks up as Indy is shot at by Lao and his henchmen.

Indy sees the vial of antidote kicked again and it spins across the marble floor -- feeling the poison, Indy shakes his head groggily and splashes water on his face.

Meanwhile, Willie is chasing her diamond, shoving through the panicked crowd. She spots the diamond! Another elegantly dressed woman is bending to pick it up --

WILLIE
(acidly polite)
Excuse me, but I believe that's <u>my</u> diamond!

5.(contd.)

Willie smiles and suddenly kicks the woman in the butt! Willie reaches to get the diamond but not before the other woman tackles her.

Behind the fountain, Indiana makes a break -- he runs and dives on top of a serving cart. The wheeled cart hurtles toward an unsuspecting gunman, crashes into him from behind and sends him flying head first into a row of ice buckets.

Nearby, Willie slugs the other lady in the jaw and grabs for the elusive diamond just as the ice buckets shower ice across the floor -- which camouflages the diamond!

WILLIE
Aw nuts!

Searching desperately for the jewel, Willie sees the vial of antidote spinning across the floor -- as it slides by, she grabs it.

INDIANA (O.S.)
Hey, doll! Don't move!

She sees Indy speeding by atop the serving cart. Lao and his gunmen rush out to block the way. Indy rolls off the cart and slides behind a potted palm as Lao's men open fire again.

INDIANA (Cont'd)
(shouting to Willie)
Hey, don't go away! I need that!

Willie smiles meanly as she slips the vial down the front of her dress, thumbs her nose at Indiana and walks away.

INDIANA (Cont'd)
If I wasn't dying, I'd kill her...

Hiding behind the palm tree, Indiana looks around and spots a giant statue at the side of the stage. Indy makes a break for it.

As the gunmen open fire, Indy springs onto a chair -- jumps onto a table -- and leaps onto the stage. He grabs the golden broadsword from the Chinese warrior statue!

As bullets smash into the statue, Indiana hides behind it. Then he jumps out and swings the large sword toward the enormous brass gong.

The crimson cord holding the gong is SLASHED! Indy slings the sword at his assailants and gives the three-meter-high gong a helpful shove --

The giant gong rolls and echoes as it crashes down the marble steps. Indiana ducks behind it as it gains momentum and rolls

across the dance floor.

Using the gong as an enormous shield, Indy evades the gunfire exploding -- bullets ricochet off the rolling brass gong as Indy runs behind it.

Ahead, Willie hurries toward an exit -- she hears something and turns -- her eyes go wide as she sees the mammoth gong bearing down on her!

Willie yells as Indiana grabs her arm and pulls her behind the gong with him --

Lao watches amazed as he and his gunmen dodge tables trying to get better firing positions -- and more henchmen come into the club now and start firing machine guns!

As bullets clang against the gong, Indiana and Willie run behind it. Willie hollers as they head directly for a towering, floor-to-ceiling window!

Indiana grabs Willie around the waist and, after the huge gong crashes through the stained-glass window, they both fly after it!

6. EXT. "THE DRAGON" NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT 6

In a shower of sparkling glass, the enormous gong sails out and crashes down a sloping green-tiled roof. Indiana Jones and Willie Scott hurtle into the night air after it!

The gong rolls down the roof and they hit the tiles behind it, Indiana holding onto Willie as they roll one-over-the-other toward the edge -- Willie screams as they fall into thin air!

Their entwined bodies plummet three stories: ripping through a third-floor awning, crashing through an old man's mattress on a second-floor balcony --

Finally they smash through the convertible top of a parked Duesenberg and fall into the back seat!

7. INT. THE DUESENBERG 7

Willie sits up wide-eyed, speechless and amazed to be alive. Then she sees an equally astonished Short Round looking at them from the front seat.

SHORT ROUND
Wow! Holy smoke! Crash landing!

INDIANA
Step on it, Short Round!

SHORT ROUND
Okey doke, Indy! Hold onto your potatoes!

The twelve-year-old Chinese kid turns his baseball cap bill-backwards and steps on the gas! The tires squeal as the car roars off --

WILLIE
For crying out loud, a kid's driving the car?!

INDIANA
Relax, I've been giving him lessons.

8. EXT. THE NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT 8

The Duesenberg races past the entrance to the nightclub as Lao and his men rush out and jump into two black sedans. The sedans screech off in pursuit of the Duesenberg.

9. INT. THE DUESENBERG 9

As Short Round eagerly swerves around a corner, Willie holds on for dear life. Indiana suddenly puts his hand down the front of Willie's dress --

WILLIE
Listen, we just met for crissake! I'm not that kind of girl!

INDIANA
Don't get your hopes up -- where's the antidote?

Indiana withdraws his hand, having finally found the vial. He opens it quickly, tips the vial to his lips and grimaces as he swallows the stuff.

WILLIE
You don't look very good.

INDIANA
Poison never agrees with me.
(shouting forward)
Pull a right, Short Round, and head for the Wang Poo bridge!

SHORT ROUND
Check! Gotcha!

As the car accelerates, Indy peers out the back window at their pursuers. Willie notices her reflection in the side window --

9.(contd.)

9

WILLIE
Look at what you've done to me! I'm a mess! My lipstick's smeared, I broke two nails, I've got an awful run in my stocking -- !

Gunfire suddenly explodes, bullets whizz through the canvas top and the rear window shatters and sprays glass! Willie ducks and cringes terrified in the corner --

INDIANA
Somehow I think you've got bigger problems.

Indy grabs his shoulder bag and pulls a pistol out of it. He pokes the gun through the broken window and starts firing back at their pursuers -- then he turns and looks ahead.

INDIANA (Cont'd)
There, Shorty! Through the tunnel!

Through the windows we see the car racing into a tunnel. Lights from the pursuing cars flash through the rear window and gunfire echoes in the tunnel.

WILLIE
What're we going to do?! Where're we going?!

INDIANA
The airport... No, look out, Short Round! Left, left!

Indy reaches over the front seat and helps Short Round navigate.

10. EXT. A SHANGHAI SQUARE - NIGHT 10

The Duesenberg tears around the square, followed by Lao's two sedans. People on the street dive for cover -- coolies pulling rickshaws go into hyper-jog -- lanterns spanning the street crash down and are dragged behind the Duesenberg. Bullets explode and amazed prostitutes watch the cars zoom past.

11 INT. THE DUESENBERG - NIGHT 11

The chaotic chase continues -- bullets whine past and the shredded convertible top whips in the wind.

INDIANA
Shorty, you called the airport?

SHORT ROUND
Sure, Indy -- Mr. Weber get seats for you, me and Wu Han --

INDIANA
Wu Han's not coming , Shorty.

Unaware of what happened at the club, Short Round thinks a moment.

SHORT ROUND
Don't worry, Indy. Short Round number one bodyguard now!

WILLIE
(Looks at the gangster firing at them) *
I'll take the extra seat. Where are we going anyway?

INDIANA
Siam.

WILLIE
Siam?! But I'm not dressed for Siam....

12 EXT. COUNTRY HIGHWAY - NIGHT 12

Leaving behind the squalid port, the Duesenberg flies along the highway through the trees. In a moment, Lao's sedan races by a sign that reads: NANG TAO AIRPORT.

13 EXT. NANG TAO AIRFIELD - NIGHT 13

The Duesenberg swings around a curve and skids through gravel toward the airfield. Short Round wheels the car past the small terminal to the cargo area--

A tri-motor is revving its engines as the Duesenberg squeals to a stop and Indy jumps out with Willie. Short Round grabs a small bag out of the car and runs after them.

At the boarding gate WEBER, an officious, prissy English airline official (DAN AKROYD), runs to meet them --

(contd.)
13

WEBER
Dr. Jones, I'm Weber, I spoke with your --
(eyeing Shorty curiously)
-- assistant. I managed to find three seats -- unfortunately they're in a cargo plane full of poultry --

WILLIE
Is he kidding?!

WEBER
(icily)
Madam, it was the best I could do on such short --
(smiling suddenly)
Heavens -- aren't you Willie Scott the famous female vocalist?

WILLIE
(charmed)
Well, yes, I am.

WEBER
(trying to be "hip")
Hotsy-totsy, I've enjoyed your performances! In fact, if you don't mind my saying it, for my dough you're the cat's pajamas!

INDIANA
(to Willie)
You can sign autographs, doll, Shorty and I have to go.

Indiana and Short Round take off for the plane. Willie sees Lao's sedan squealing around a curve toward the airfield.

WILLIE
(to Weber)
Always swell meeting a fan but I really must run now --
(yelling to Indy)
Goddamnit, wait for me!

She high-tails it toward the plane. Weber calls after her.

WEBER
As you say in America, you give me a large charge, sweet mama!

(contd.)

Meanwhile, Lao's sedan skids to a stop outside the loading area. The hoods run to the fence only to see Indy giving them a small salute as he slams the door on the cargo plane. Police eye them. 1

OMIT 1

EXT. THE AIRFIELD 1

As the tri-motor swings around to begin taxiing toward the runway, Weber backs away from the propwash. Now, we see the other side of the fuselage turn into view -- written along it is *** LAO SHE AIR FREIGHT ***

Weber waves, innocently unaware of the danger he's booked for Indy, Short Round and Willie.

At the fence, Lao watches his plane roll away and sees the pilot salute him. Lao salutes back and an evil smile crosses his face.

The plane lifts off the runway silhouetted against the clouds and the first light of dawn.

CUT TO:

16 EXT. THE SKY - MORNING 16

The sun flashes above the horizon and the plane banks through white billowing clouds as it heads west.

INT. THE PLANE 17

Perched uncomfortably among the cases of live poultry, Willie yelps as several chickens peck at her jewels --

WILLIE
Quit pecking me, you dumb clucks or you're gonna be sitting on plates with mashed potatoes...

A door opens at the rear of the plane and Indiana Jones exits wearing more familiar attire: a beat-up leather jacket over a khaki shirt and a snap-brim hat. He weaves through the cargo cases carrying his rolled-up tuxedo.

Up front, Willie brushes feathers off as she tries to fix her make-up. Shorty sits across from her. Indy comes up and drops his tuxedo. Willie watches him hook his coiled bullwhip over a coat-peg.

WILLIE
So, what're you supposed to be, a lion tamer?

contd.)

INDIANA
Since I was nice enough to let you tag along, why don't you give your mouth a rest? Okay, doll?

Indy pats her leg as he sits down -- she removes his hand and reaches down and picks up his tuxedo coat.

WILLIE
I'm freezing. What do you mean, tag along? From the minute you walked into that nightclub, you haven't been able to keep your eyes off me.

She starts toward the rear of the plane.

INDIANA
(yelling after her)
Oh yeah?

He smiles and tips his hat down over his eyes to go to sleep...

DISSOLVE TO:

18 EXT. THE PLANE

MAP over airplane showing distance...to Siam.

DISSOLVE TO:

19 INT. THE COCKPIT - LATER

The cockpit door cracks open cautiously: we peek back into the passenger cabin where Willie sleeps in Indy's tuxedo. The cockpit door opens further and we see Shorty sleeping with his head on Indy's shoulder.

The door opens wider and we see Indy fast asleep -- a chicken feather flutters down and is blown away by his snoring.

Panning up from the door, we see the Chinese CO-PILOT scrutinizing the sleeping passengers. He looks around at the Chinese PILOT who nods at him to get it over with.

The co-pilot picks up a large wrench and hefts it. He peeks out the door again at Indiana Jones -- and looks worried. He puts the wrench down and pulls a knife out of his belt.

The co-pilot takes a breath and is about to go out the door when Indiana rolls over. Frightened, the co-pilot pulls back again.

9(contd.) 1

The pilot angrily jabbers in Chinese and hands the co-pilot a .45 automatic. The co-pilot looks at the gun as his boss orders him to go ahead.

The co-pilot thinks a moment and then asks the pilot something in Chinese, at the same time pantomiming a curvaceous body and a little short person (meaning "kill the girl and the kid, too?").

The pilot nods. The co-pilot finally shakes his head no -- he can't do it.

Angrily the pilot stands up and tells the co-pilot in Chinese to take over the controls. The pilot grabs the gun and goes to the door. He looks out at Indy --

Indiana is asleep. Above him a chicken lays an egg -- the egg rolls and totters on the brink of the cage -- and then falls. Without opening an eye, Indy's hand instinctively reaches out and catches the egg before it hits the ground!

Amazed and afraid of the dangerous Dr. Jones, the pilot also gets cold feet. He looks at the co-pilot sheepishly. Then he has an idea. He picks up a bundle with straps. The co-pilot smiles slowly. Stenciled on the bundle is ++ PARACHUTE ++

The pilot says something and the co-pilot reaches over and pushes two levers.

20 EXT. THE PLANE 2

Gasoline spews out of the planes fuel tanks.

21 INT. THE COCKPIT 2

The pilot smiles as he watches the FUEL GAUGE and the needle slowly curving down toward EMPTY...

22 INT. THE CARGO AREA 2

The cockpit door opens and the co-pilot emerges. Willie awakens and sleepily watches him pass. He heads toward the rear area, closing some curtains behind him.

Willie starts to go back to sleep when she notices the pilot exit the cockpit and also head toward the back and disappear through the curtains.

Willie thinks a moment.

WILLIE
Who's flying the plane...?

22

She gets up and goes to the cockpit door. She opens it, looks inside and slams it quickly not liking what she's seen.

WILLIE (Cont'd)
(shouting)
There's NOBODY flying the plane!

Short Round wakes up and sees Willie rushing to the rear. Willie parts the curtains and observes that the pilot and co-pilot are wearing parachutes and opening the cargo door.

WILLIE (Cont'd)
Oh my god! Don't go! Hey, help, Indiana! Wake up, the pilots getting off the plane!

Hearing her shouting, Indiana opens his eyes groggily.

INDIANA
We there already?

Suddenly, Willie is on top of him and shaking him.

WILLIE
(hysterical)
Nobody driving -- jumping -- parachutes -- too young to die -- do something!!

Indiana gets up and looks around. He rushes back and opens the curtains.

He sees the co-pilot dive out the open door. Then the pilot turns and smiles at Indiana evilly -- and also leaps into the void!

23. EXT. THE SKY 23

The tri-motor cruises through the clouds and two parachutes billow as the crew bails out.

24 INT. THE COCKPIT 24

The door flies open and Indy rushes in with Willie behind him. Indy appraises the situation quickly and jumps into the pilot's seat with total confidence --

WILLIE (Cont'd)
You know how to fly?

Indy surveys the control panels, the myriad dials and switches --

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4(cont.) INDIANA 24

No.

(hopefully)

Do you?

Willie throws her hand over her mouth like she's going to gag with fear.

INDIANA

Just kidding, sweetheart! I got everything under control. Altimeter -- check! Stablizer -- roger! Air speed -- okay! Fuel --

WILLIE

(hearing the ominous silence)

Fuel? FUEL? WHAT ABOUT THE FUEL!

Indiana stands up slowly and looks out to see the last engine quit -- all the props now motionless as the plane noses downward.

INDIANA

We've got a problem

He goes out of the cockpit past a catatonic Willie.

25 INT. THE CARGO AREA 25

Indiana comes out and yells at Short Round.

INDIANA

Shorty!!!!

SHORT ROUND

I already check, Indy. No more parachutes.

26 INT. THE COCKPIT 26

Willie starts to leave and then does a double take. Through the windshield she sees a huge mountain looming before them. Willie screams! Starts yelling at Indy.

27 EXT. THE SKY 27

The sinking plane smashes some snow off the uppermost pinnacle as it clears the mountain by inches!

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28 INT. THE CARGO AREA 28

Willie rushes out of the cockpit and sees Indy pulling some yellow canvas from a storage locker. He gets it out and Willie sees something painted on the side of the canvas: **EMERGENCY LIFE RAFT ** Willy - yelling at Indy - very upset.

INDIANA
(ignoring her)
Give me a hand, Shorty!

They drag the folded canvas over to the open cargo door.

WILLIE
(cont. through scene)
Are you crazy, a life raft?! We're not sinking, we're crashing!

INDIANA
Get over here, damn it! Short Round, come on, grab onto me tight!

Willie sees Short Round rush over to Indiana and grab him around the waist from behind. Willie finally jumps up and runs over --

WILLIE
Wait for me!

She throws her arms around Indy's neck so that she and Shorty are both hugging him from behind. Indy clutches the folded life raft in front of him and surveys the mountainside rushing close beneath the sinking airplane --

Finally, an instant before the plane will hit, Indy dives and pulls the inflation cord!

29&30 OMIT SCENES 29,30

31 EXT. THE SKY 31

As the plumetting tri-motor screams out of control toward the mountain, skimming the rocky snow-covered slopes, we see the life raft spilling out the open door --

The raft pops into its full shape, acting now as a spoiler, soaring against the rushing wind and finally crashing and bouncing against the snowy mountainside.

In the distance, we see the cargo plane finally kiss the earth and explode in a cloud of flame against a rocky escarpment -- metal and earth mushrooming in a million directions!

32 EXT. THE MOUNTAINSIDE 32

As the raft rockets down the snow, Indiana clutches the front and Willie and Short Round hold on for dear life on either side of him.

The raft plummets down the mountain, crossing the timber-line and entering a forest. Bouncing over a snow-hidden log, the raft shoots directly for a tree--

Indiana pulls on the perimeter rope, rolls on his side and manages to swerve the raft so it caroms off the snow-drifted side of the tree trunk.

Continuing its downhill run, the raft smashes across a small stream, sending silvery water spraying and enters a clearing seemingly out of danger. Indy turns and smiles at Willie and Short Round.

SHORT ROUND
Indy you the greatest.

INDY
(to Willie)
Sometimes I amaze even myself.

WILLIE
I'll bet

SHORT ROUND
(panic)
Indy!

He turns and his face turns to panic

33 EXT. A BLUFF 33

The yellow raft crashes through a tangle of bushes and then plummets toward a bluff! The raft goes airborne over the small bluff and lands with a splash in a raging torrent of white water.

34 OMIT 34

35 EXT. WHITE WATER RAPIDS 35

The raft plunges into the roaring torrent, bouncing over rock-swollen waves, twisting and spinning through narrow gaps. The three helpless passengers are drenched in the thundering cascades of white water.

Willie is hollering, Short Round hangs on wide-eyed and even Indy looks terrified as the raft crashes down the rapids. Finally, after one heart-stopping bounce, the raft seems to slow.

36 EXT. RIVER CLEARING 36

The raft drifts out of the main part of the river and glides toward a clearing. Its three soaked and bedraggled passengers lie motionless in the bottom.

Indy's hand drags alongside the raft, his fingers leaving a trail in the almost still water. Battered and exhausted, but always Indy's "bodyguard", Shorty looks over at him worriedly --

SHORT ROUND
Indy?

INDIANA
Okay, Shorty.

Indy looks over at Willie who is moaning.

continued

36.(contd.) 36.

INDIANA (Cont'd)
You all right?

WILLIE
No... I'm not cut out for the kind of life you lead.
(moaning)
Oh no... I ripped my dress. Where are we anyway?

The raft floats to a gentle stop -- we see it nudge against a pair of dark feet. Indy squints up into the sun and sees something --

INDIANA
India...

WILLIE
Holy cow -- India? How do you know we're in --

She rolls over and yelps as she looks up at the bizarre, painted face of a SHAMAN. Silhouetted against the blazing sun, the skinny little old man in a loincloth stares down at them in the raft.

An eerie wind rises and howls. The old man places his palms together and moves his hands up to touch his forehead. Willie and Short Round watch mystified as Indiana returns the old shaman's silent greeting.

CUT TO:

37. EXT. THE MAYAPORE HILLS - DAY 37.

Indy and Short Round follow the shaman and four peasants down a gutted path through barren rolling hills. Willie is out of her milieu, stumbling along this forlorn landscape in high heels, tuxedo jacket and disheveled lame gown.

She hears the old shaman talking to Indy and catches up with them to find out what's going on.

WILLIE
(to Indiana)
What'd he say?

INDIANA
He told me they knew I was coming here.

WILLIE
What do you mean -- how?

37.(contd.) 37.

INDIANA
The old man saw it in a dream.

WILLIE
Dream -- nightmare is more like it.

INDIANA
He said that's why they were at river -- they were waiting for the plane to fall down.

0600

He looks at her bewildered face and smiles faintly. As they walk, a hot wind swirls dust around them, a wind slowly ravaging what soil is left in this terribly blighted region.

CUT TO:

38. EXT. MAYAPORE - DAY 38.

At the base of the hills, Mayapore village does nothing to relieve the awful sense of devastation. A desolate road runs through the village, along which groups of pitifully poor villagers stare at the strangers being brought in.

Hopeless women lift buckets from a dry well -- finding only sand. Skinny miserable dogs skulk between the decrepit village huts, eyed by the patient vultures lurking in scraggly trees.

Indiana notices the wretched peasants staring at Short Round, some of them pointing at him, a few haggard women shedding tears down their wrinkled faces as the little Chinese boy passes.

There is no sign of children in the village and Short Round grows frightened by the odd attention. He moves closer to Indy as they pass the devastated population.

CUT TO:

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39. EXT. MAYAPORE VILLAGE - AFTER SUNSET 39.

Black clouds clot across the blood-red sky as darkness falls. Indiana, Willie and Short Round sit tensely on a shabby rug. Above their heads, there is a thatched roof, but there are no walls.

The dying sunset silhouettes them and the half-dozen elders seated in the dirt around them. A grey-haired man, the village CHIEFTAIN, gives quiet commands to the women who scuttle in and set wooden plates in front of the three visitors. No plates are placed in front of the elders.

39. (contd.) 39.

WILLIE
(quietly to Indy)
I hope this means we're going to get some dinner.

Indiana sees the painted shaman, who sits next to the chieftain, watching Willie. The women bring in a bowl from which they scoop tiny portions of grey gruel onto three plates.

To this the women add a few grains of yellowed rice and a withered, molding piece of fruit. Willie looks aghast at the unappetizing combination.

WILLIE
(quietly)
God, I am starving, but I can't eat this...

INDIANA
That's more food than these people eat in a week.
(pointedly)
They're starving, too...

Willie looks around at the emaciated faces and feels like crawling into a hole.

WILLIE
I'm sorry, I -- here, please.

She picks up her plate and gently hands it back to the women. The chieftain finally speaks to them --

CHIEFTAIN
You will rest here before you go on.

INDIANA
We'd appreciate that. This was an unexpected detour. We'll have to go to Delhi now and find a flight west.

SHORT ROUND
(smiling)
Indy is taking me to America.

All eyes are on Short Round. Puzzled by this strange attention, Shorty's smile fades nervously.

INDIANA
I'm a professor. I have to return to the university. Can you give us a guide to take us to Delhi?

The chieftain indicates a young villager sitting near them.

CHIEFTAIN
Sajnu will guide you.

INDIANA
Thank you.

0000

The old shaman speaks now for the first time.

10

SHAMAN
On the way to Delhi, you will stop at Pankot.

INDIANA
(puzzled)
Pankot isn't on the way to Delhi.

SHAMAN
You will go to palace there.

INDIANA
Hasn't the Pankot palace been deserted since the Mutiny of 1857?

SHAMAN
(darkly)
No. Now there is new Maharajah -- and palace is powerful again.

The shaman looks around at his unfortunate people.

SHAMAN (Cont'd)
It is Pankot Palace that kills my village.

0600

INDIANA
I don't understand. What's happened here?

10

SHAMAN
The evil starts in Pankot. Then like monsoon, it moves darkness over all country.

INDIANA
What evil?

SHAMAN
They came from palace and took <u>sivalinga</u> from our village.

Willie looks over at Indiana --

39.(contd.) 39.

WILLIE
Took what?

INDIANA
It's a sacred stone in a shrine that's supposed to protect a village.

SHAMAN
It is why Krishna brought you here.

INDIANA
(politely firm)
Nobody brought us here. Our plane crashed. We were shot down by --

SHAMAN
(interrupting)
No. We pray to Krishna to help us find the stone. It was Krishna who made you fall from sky -- so you can go to Pankot Palace. To find <u>siva-linga</u> -- and bring back to us.

Indy's about to object -- then he looks at the sad chieftain, the elders and peasants who are watching him helplessly. And he sees again the dark steady eyes of the old shaman.

CUT TO:

40. EXT. MAYAPORE VILLAGE - NIGHT 40.

Torches flare eerily and dogs howl as the peasants accompany the shaman, elders and three visitors out to the edge of the dark village. Short Round walks beside Indy.

SHORT ROUND
Indy, they made our plane crash? To get you here?

INDIANA
It's just superstition, Shorty. Like a ghost story.

Short Round looks plenty scared as they all stop walking. The shaman motions and the men with torches circle around a pile of rocks to illuminate them. The shaman makes a gesture of devotion to the primitive shrine and Indy speaks to the village chieftain.

INDIANA
They took the sivalinga from here?

40.(contd.) 40.

CHIEFTAIN
Yes.

Indiana seems skeptical as he kneels to study the shrine. On top of the pile of rocks, there is a carved niche. The niche is empty but an indentation indicates the conical shape of the stone that was stolen.

INDIANA
Was the stone very smooth?
(he sees the chieftain nod)
It was probably brought here from a sacred river.

SHAMAN
(joining Indy and the chieftain)
Long ago -- before my father's father.

INDIANA
And it had three lines painted across it?
(seeing the shaman nod)
The lines represent the three levels of the universe. I've seen stones like the one you lost.

Indy stands slowly. Willie is beside him looking at the shrine.

WILLIE
I don't understand how losing one rock could destroy this village.
(whispering to Indy)
Is it really powerful?

Indy gives a doubtful smile. He turns again to the old shaman.

INDIANA
But why would the Maharajah take this sacred stone?

SHAMAN
They say we must pray to their evil god. We say we will not.

The old shaman looks off and fights the tears in his eyes as he starts speaking in Hindi.

INDIANA
(translating)
He says that when the sacred stone was taken the village wells dried up first and then the river stopped.

Indy turns and asks the shaman a question in Hindi. The shaman answers in Hindi.

INDIANA
(translating)
He says their crops died and then the animals died.

The shaman walks to the edge of the torchlight and looks out into the darkness as he continues speaking emotionally in Hindi --

INDIANA
(translating)
And then they took their children.

WILLIE
Their children?

She looks at Short Round and finally understands the sorrowful faces always watching him. Indy asks another question in Hindi and the shaman continues his story --

INDIANA
(translating)
He says one night there was a fire in the fields. The men went to fight it. When they came back, they heard the women crying in the darkness. And the children were gone.

The shaman walks slowly toward Indiana.

SHAMAN
You will find them when you find sivalinga.

INDIANA
I'm sorry, I don't know how I can help you here.

The shaman and the chieftain stare at Indiana, refusing to accept that.

INDIANA (Cont'd)
The English authorities who control this area are the only ones

40.(contd.) 40.

INDIANA (Cont'd)
who can help you.

CHIEFTAIN
They do not listen.

INDIANA
I have friends in Delhi and I will make sure they investigate this...

SHAMAN
No, you will go to Pankot... 0600

The old man speaks again in his own tongue and Indy looks disturbed. 10

WILLIE
What'd he say now?

INDIANA
It was destined that I came here -- and the future cannot be changed...

Indy looks at the shaman and the torchlight reflected in his eyes.

CUT TO:

41. EXT. MAYAPORE - NIGHT 41.

Suddenly we're rushing headlong down a dark dirt path seen from the POV of somebody running in terror. We hear heavy breathing -- above we see the scraggly trees blowing against the full moon as an eerie wind rises and howls. We continue crashing through the dying fields toward the dark village...

42. INT. INDIANA'S HUT - NIGHT 0600 42.

10Y

The wind swirls into the hut and Indiana's eyes open. He lies still a moment and then sits up slowly. He sees Short Round sleeping nearby.

Sensing something strange, Indy gets to his feet. He steps around Short Round and goes to the door of the hut.

43. EXT. THE HUT - NIGHT 43.

Indy walks against the rising wind and looks around. The village is asleep and seems deserted. Then he turns and sees something.

We follow small bare feet stumbling through the dust... 0600

Indy sees an emaciated child in rags running out of the darkness. Indiana moves forward and the child runs toward him. Indy grabs the little boy as he falls into his arms.

CUT TO:

44. INT. THE SHAMAN'S HUT - NIGHT 44.

A few minutes later, the little boy is lying unconscious on a blanket. Elders crouch around him. Indy is kneeling and watches the shaman wet the boy's forehead with a rag and drip water onto his lips.

The little boy's eyes open and he begins to revive. Short Round and Willie watch from a corner as the little boy looks at all the faces peering down at him.

The little boy's arm moves and he reaches out to Indy rather than any of the others. Indy takes his small hand and sees that the boy's fingers are cut and bruised -- his fingers open and drop something into Indy's hand.

The little boy tries to whisper. Indy has to lean close to hear as the little boy's lips move again --

LITTLE BOY 0600

Sankara...

A mother rushes into the hut now and kneels and hugs her little boy. His skinny arms go around her as they are reunited. Indy stands slowly and looks at what the little boy gave him --

It is a small tattered piece of cloth: an old frament of a miniature painting. Indiana looks at it with an expression of recognition and apprehension...

INDIANA

Sankara...

CUT TO:

45. EXT. THE VILLAGE - MORNING 45.

The camera follows Indiana -- he's walking fast and determindedly. Villagers trot alongside of him, trying to keep up with his pace as he questions them in Hindi.

Indy approaches two large elephants and sees their guide Sajnu trying to politely drag Willie toward one of them.

INDIANA
Damn it, Willie, get on -- we've got to move out!

Willie's head comes up over the back of the elephant as she's helped from below -- there is a look of sheer terror on her face.

WILLIE
Whoa! Easy now -- nice elephant.

Waiting by the second elephant, Short Round sees Indy coming and runs up to him --

SHORT ROUND
I ride with you, Indy?

INDIANA
Nope, you got a little surprise over there, Shorty.

Short Round runs around the big elephant and sees a baby elephant being brought out. He can't believe his luck --

SHORT ROUND
Oh boy!

Meanwhile Sajnu goads Willie's elephant over. The villagers look grief stricken and many are crying as they watch the three strangers' departure.

WILLIE
(to Short Round)
This is the first time anybody ever cried when I left.

SHORT ROUND
They don't cry about you. They cry about the elephants leaving.

WILLIE
Figures...

SHORT ROUND
They got no food to feed them. So they taking the elephants away to sell them.

Indy lumbers over on his elephant.

45.(contd.) 45.

INDIANA
All right, let's go. I want to get to Pankot before tomorrow night.

She looks at Indiana as he rides past.

WILLIE
Pankot?! I thought we were going to Delhi! Hey, wait a minute!
(looking at the villagers)
Can't somebody take me to Delhi?! I don't want to go to Pankot!

Sajnu guides her elephant and Willie lurches forward --

IDY 0600

WILLIE (Cont'd)
(yelling)
Indiana! Damn it! Why'd you change your mind? What did that kid tell you last night?!

Indy ignores her hollering. The elephants move off through the crowds of pitiful villagers. Indy sees the elders, chieftain and the old shaman who brings his hands up to his forehead as Indy rides past.

CUT TO:

46. EXT. THE COUNTRYSIDE - DAY 4

IDY 0600

The elephants move across the desolate countryside toward the distant hills.

47. EXT. THE TRAIL 4

Indiana rides the lead elephant. Sajnu passes on foot guiding Willie's elephant. With the tuxedo jacket wrapped around her waist, Willie is dabbing perfume behind her ears.

WILLIE
(to her elephant)
I think you need this more than me.

Willie leans forward and puts perfume behind the elephant's ears. Grimacing at the animal's smell she simply dumps the rest of the perfume on the elephant's back.

Willie yelps when the elephant's trunk comes back, sniffs the foreign fragrance and suddenly trumpets in disgust.

47.(contd.) 47.

WILLIE (Cont'd)
What're you complaining about, this is expensive stuff!

CUT TO:

48. EXT. LOWER JUNGLES - DAY 48.

From a cliff, we see the elephants below passing into the lower jungles.

Spotting something on an overhanging tree branch, Short Round stands up precariously on the baby elephant's back. He pulls a vine from the tree as they pass under it. Plopping down onto the baby elephant's back, he picks the wild fruit from the vine --

SHORT ROUND
Here you go, lunch time!

The baby elephant's trunk comes back and takes the fruit. Shorty looks up in the sky.

SHORT ROUND (Cont'd)
Indy, look!

Indiana and Willie look up and see hundreds of enormous winged creatures flapping across the afternoon sky.

WILLIE
Those are very big birds.

Sajnu says something and Indiana nods.

INDIANA
Those aren't birds -- those are giant bats.

Willie shudders as she watches the bats.

CUT TO:

49. EXT. THE HILLS - AFTERNOON 49.

An enormous sun silhouettes the three elephants trekking westward.

CUT TO:

50. EXT. A RIVER - LATE AFTERNOON 50.

The three elephants stand sucking up river water with their trunks. Seated on the huge beasts, Willie, Short Round and Indiana watch the thirsty animals.

50.(contd.) 50.

WILLIE
They must be pretty dumb to drink
that awful-looking water.

In response, Willie's elephant calmly lifts its trunk and sprays her in the face. Short Round and Indy laugh as Willie sits soaked and shocked.

INDIANA
I think maybe we'll camp here.

CUT TO:

51. EXT. THE RIVER - SUNSET 51.

A plume of water sprays. The three elephants submerge in a deep, wide spot in the river. Indy wades in the current with his shirt off. He and the guide splash water on the weary animals.

Short Round laughs and plays with the baby elephant. Wrapped in its trunk, he's swung in the air and lands on the elephant's back. Shorty makes a swan dive back into the water and the baby elephant gives him a shower when he surfaces.

52. EXT. UPRIVER 52.

Thirty yards upstream, birds and monkeys chatter in a tree. In the shady river beneath, Willie surfaces cooly and wipes hair from her eyes. She hums contentedly.

Indiana wanders up the riverbank in his dripping trousers. He notices Willie's wet clothes spread over a tree limb hanging low over the water and then he sees Willie paddling around.

INDIANA
Hey, Willie -- I think you better
get out now.

WILLIE
Stark naked? You wish... If you're
trying to seduce me, Dr. Jones,
this is a very primitive approach.

INDIANA
Me seduce <u>you</u>? Honey, you're the
one who took your clothes off.
(shrugging)
I just came over to remind you
that you never know what else
might be in that water.

WILLIE
Somehow I feel safer in here.

52. (contd.)

52.

As Indy turns and starts off, Willie reaches up to the tree branch above her head and grabs her underwear. At this moment we notice something awful:

A **BOA CONSTRICTOR** is moving out along the branch, the enormous snake slithering over Willie's clothes.

Willie watches Indiana walk away as she reaches up for her dress -- her hand feels something strange -- not the dress and not the tree limb --

Willie looks up and sees that she's pulling on a snake! She SCREAMS as the boa constrictor falls off the tree on top of her!

Indy hears the scream and hears Willie calling to him. He runs back toward the river. Stopping on the riverbank, he sees Willie backing away in the water -- Indiana's already starting to pull his boots off --

WILLIE
Indy! Help me!

INDIANA
Don't worry, I'm coming in! What is it?

WILLIE
A snake!

Suddenly Indiana freezes and a strange look crosses his face --

INDIANA
A what...?

WILLIE
A **SNAKE!!**

He finally sees the boa constrictor thrashing in the water close to Willie. He leaves his boots on.

WILLIE (Cont'd)
Hurry, help me out of here! What're you waiting for?!

INDIANA
Uh, listen -- Willie -- I got a better idea.

WILLIE
What?!

INDIANA
First of all -- don't panic!

Willie suddenly screams as the boa constrictor wraps around her arm --

WILLIE
It's got me! Indy, help me!

Indy runs along the riverbank, trying to get closer to her, but not about to jump into the river (due to his aversion to snakes -- see Episode One: "Raiders Of The Lost Ark").

INDIANA
Don't let it pull you deeper!

WILLIE
It's pulling me deeper!

INDIANA
Don't let it curl around you!

WILLIE
It's curling around me! Damn it, stop talking and do something!

The snake is wrapping around her body and neck -- her head is barely above water --

On the riverbank, Indy reaches down and grabs a piece of wood. But as he watches the repulsive reptile, he starts to sweat and his fear and loathing overpower him --

WILLIE (Cont'd)
What's wrong?! Indy please help me!

Indy groans and bolsters his courage -- he takes two steps into the water -- but the complex is to strong and he can't go any further. He drops the piece of wood...

INDIANA
Listen, Willie. Do exactly what I tell you now.

WILLIE
What?!

INDIANA
Can you move your arm?

WILLIE
Just one arm!

INDIANA
Okay, I want you to lift your hand --

INDIANA (Cont'd)
and pet the snake.

WILLIE
PET IT??!!

INDIANA
Yes, stroke it right along the ~~maxillary~~ temporal and ~~precaudal vertebrae~~. nuchal regions

WILLIE
THE WHAT?!

INDIANA
Pet it on the head! Go on, pet it!

In the water, Willie is whimpering as she lifts her hand and starts petting the snake coiling around her pale body.

WILLIE
Oh -- my -- god -- it's going to crush me!

INDIANA
Keep stroking it!

Willie keeps rubbing her hand along the snakes head and back and it slowly stops thrashing in the water.

INDIANA (Cont'd)
What's happening?

WILLIE
It's starting to let go!

INDIANA
That's good -- you're doing fine.

Grimacing as she stares at the ugly serpent's head, Willie keeps stroking it.

WILLIE
It's letting go. I think it's -- I think it's going to sleep!

Indiana looks relieved. He sees the snake starting to drift away from Willie and she starts paddling back to shore, collecting her floating clothes along the way.

Holding her dripping dress against herself, she walks out of the water toward Indy who smiles at her weakly.

52.(contd.) 52.

INDIANA
See -- I got you out.

She slows and hauls off and punches him in the mouth. Indy holds his jaw as she walks away infuriated.

WILLIE
Thanks for nothing! I hate snakes!

INDIANA
(looking at the water)
I know the feeling...

IDY 0600 CUT TO:

53. EXT. THE CAMPSITE - NIGHT 53.

By firelight, we see Sajnu feeding the big elephants while Short Round feeds and talks to the baby elephant --

SHORT ROUND
You come to American with me, and we can get job in the circus -- you like that?

The baby elephant trumpets affirmitively.

A ways off, Willie stands wrapped in a blanket watching Shorty and the elephant as she dries her hair by a campfire. Now Indy comes up and drops an armload of wood for yet another fire.

WILLIE
Where'd you find your little body-guard?

IDY 0600

INDIANA
I met Short Round when he tried to pick my pocket.

Indiana kneels and arranges the wood.

INDIANA (Cont'd)
Shorty's family was killed when they bombed Shanghai. He was living on the streets.

WILLIE
(smiling)
He'll be okay. He's a good kid.

Indy strikes a match and lights the new fire.

53.(contd.) 53.

WILLIE (Cont'd)
All these fires -- you expecting more snakes, Dr. Jones?

She smiles snidely and continues drying her hair.

INDIANA
By the way, how'd you end up in Shanghai?

WILLIE
Well, whem my nightclub career was run over by the Depression, some pinhead convinced me that "a girl could go places in the Orient..." So, look where I got.

Indy picks up a blanket and spreads it on the ground.

INDIANA
What about the future?

WILLIE
Oh, that's easy -- I'm going to latch onto a good-looking, incredibly rich prince.

Indy lies down on the blanket.

INDIANA
I'd like to find one of those myself.

WILLIE
(raising an eyebrow)
Oh really?

INDIANA
Yeah, but he's got to be dead and buried for a couple of thousand years.
(smiling)
Fortune and glory...

WILLIE
Is that what you're hoping to find at this palace, Dr. Jones?

INDIANA
Maybe...

Indy reaches into his pocket and removes the old piece of cloth.

WILLIE
What's that?

She walks over to where he's lying down and sits on a boulder. He hands her the cloth and she looks at it by the firelight.

INDIANA
Something that kid gave me last night. It's a piece of an old manuscript.

Willie sees a crude drawing in reds, blue and gold.

INDIANA (Cont'd)
The drawing shows a priest named Sankara who lived centuries ago.

WILLIE
What does the writing say?

INDIANA
It's Sanskrit. It tells the story of Sankara climbing Mt. Kalisa where he met the Hindu god Shiva.

WILLIE
(examining it)
That's Shiva? What's he giving the Priest?

INDIANA
Legend says he told Sankara to go forth and combat evil. To do that he gave him five sacred stones that had magical powers.

WILLIE
(looking at Indy)
You mean magical like the rock that was stolen from that village?

Indy looks at her meaningfully.

INDIANA
It could be.

Willie seems frightened. She hands him the piece of cloth and stands up.

WILLIE
(quietly)
Fortune and glory... sweet dreams, Dr. Jones.

She picks up a blanket and starts off.

INDIANA
I think you should sleep closer.
(seeing her sus-
picious look)
I meant for safety.

WILLIE
(smiling)
I'd be safer sleeping with
that snake.

She steps over to a tree by the fire where her clothes are drying. Indy watches her pull her dried clothes from the lower branches.

She reaches up to remove another piece of her clothing -- it's stuck to the tree and she looks up and yanks it. Suddenly the piece of clothing moves!

Two enormous wings open and the hideous face of a **GIANT BAT** screeches and hisses at Willie! She screams hysterically as the bat flaps against her, biting and scratching at her before it finally takes off.

The bat flies off into the darkness and Indy chuckles as he watches Willie shaking as she backs slowly toward the fire --

WILLIE
Did you see it?! It was one of
those bats!
(staring into
the darkness)
God, what else is out there...?!

She quickly picks up her blanket and lays it out very close to Indy.

INDIANA
Couldn't keep away, huh?

WILLIE
Just try and control yourself.

Indiana watches her lie down and wrap herself in her blanket. Then he rolls over and tips his hat down over his eyes to get some well-deserved shut-eye.

In a moment, however, we see something grotesque and snake-like slide into frame and move towards Indy -- finally, we realize it's an elephant's trunk. The trunk nudges Indy's shoulder.

INDIANA
(without looking)
Still scared? Okay, Willie, you can get closer if you want...

The elephant's trunk moves closer and nuzzles Indy's neck.

INDIANA
Honey, I knew you'd be the first one to give in...

Now, we see that Short Round is guiding the baby elephant's trunk with a prod. Willie watches, stifling a laugh as the elephant's trunk sniffs Indiana's ear --

INDIANA (Cont'd)
You're going to start something I'm going to have to finish.
(moaning)
Okay, doll, you asked for it.

Indiana rolls over, lifts his hat and hollers! He nearly jumps out of his pants as he stares into the elephant's trunk. Willie and Short Round dissolve into laughter.

CUT TO:

54. EXT. THE JUNGLE - DAY 54.

Tall, vine-covered trees sway in the wind. Beneath them, the elephants plough through the dense tropical forest. The sounds of the teeming jungle multiply as Short Round surveys the distant hills.

SHORT ROUND
Indy, look!

INDIANA
That's it. Pankot Palace.

Willie looks off at the resplendent white Moghul-style palace rising in the distance above the jungle.

CUT TO:

55. EXT. A JUNGLE CLEARING - LATER 55.

Their Mayapore guide walks toward the camera and suddenly looks frightened. He barks commands and the elephants stop. Indiana jumps down and joins the fearful guide.

They stare at a small statue of a malevolent goddess with eight arms. Around the goddess's neck, a carved necklace displays

55. (contd.)

55

small human heads -- her eight hands hold other heads by their hair.

Indiana moves closer to the statue as the terrified guide backs away. Indy is fascinated by the ritual objects adorning it: leaves, dead birds, rodents and turtles. Indiana grimaces as he lifts a necklace of real pierced human fingers...

WILLIE (O.S.)
Why are we stopping here?

Indiana goes back and joins the scared, jabbering guide who is helping Willie down from the elephant. Short Round jumps down.

SHORT ROUND
What you look at, Indy?

INDIANA
Just a statue.

WILLIE
What's the guide talking about? He hasn't said a word the whole trip.

Indy listens to the agitated guide and then speaks a few words in Hindi back to him. They watch the distressed guide turn the elephants and start away with them as fast as possible.

WILLIE
He's afraid of something.

INDIANA
He said he couldn't take us any farther. He has to go sell the elephants.

WILLIE
You mean we have to walk the rest of the way?

Willie moans and follows Indy. Short Round watches the elephants trudging away. The little elephant turns and looks back. Short Round quickly wipes a tear from his face.

CUT TO:

56. EXT. A PALACE APPROACH - AFTERNOON

56.

Indiana and Short Round hike up a rock-paved road beside a high wall. Exhausted, carrying her high heels, Willie trudges along behind them.

WILLIE
-- shot at, fallen out of a plane, nearly drowned, squashed by a snake, attacked by a bat -- I smell like an elephant!
(yelling)
I tell you I'm not going to make it!

Indiana finally stops. He walks back to Willie, suddenly picks her up in his arms and starts carrying her the remaining way. Willie is surprised and puzzled.

INDIANA
Any more complaints?

WILLIE
(smiling faintly)
Yeah, I wish you'd thought of this sooner...

She doesn't seem to mind being carried by Indy. He arrives at the entrance to the palace and puts her down -- she stands close to him and he gently smoothes the collar of her dress.

INDIANA
It doesn't feel like there's been any permanent damage.

She smiles at him again and then turns around -- and whistles as she sees Pankot Palace: a sprawling, monumental mixture of Moghul and Rajput styles, the palace is an extravaganza of Princely architecture.

57. EXT. A BRIDGE 57.

The three travelers start across a marble bridge toward the main entrance. Lined along the bridge, palace guards stand with lances.

As the threesome passes, the first Rajput guard snaps noisily to attention and Willie jumps. As Willie continues across the bridge, the other guards snap to attention in sequence and she grins, enjoying the attention.

58. INT. THE OUTER COURTYARD 58.

Short Round and Willie follow Indiana through a dark archway into a glittering courtyard. The palace seems deserted and foreboding.

INDIANA
Hello?...(hello?)...(hello?)

58.(contd.) 58.

Indy's voice echoes off the marble facades -- three enormous Rajput guards with curved swords in their sashes appear silently at opposite sides of the courtyard.

WILLIE
(frightened)
Hi...(hi)...(hi)...

Then, a tall severe-looking Indian in an English suit materializes out of the shadows and comes forward slowly. CHATTAR LAL appraises the intruders suspiciously:

He sees a whoozy beauty in a weary evening gown; a dirty Chinese kid with a baseball cap; a rugged-looking American carrying a bullwhip...

CHATTAR LAL
I would say you look rather lost.
(disdainfully)
But then I cannot imagine where in the world the three of you would look at home...

INDIANA
(smiling evenly)
Lost? No, we're not lost. We're on our way to Delhi. This is Miss Scott -- and Mr. Round. My name's Indiana Jones.

CHATTAR LAL
(surprised)
Dr. Jones? The eminent archaeologist?

WILLIE
(sarcastically)
Hard to believe, isn't it...?

CHATTAR LAL
I remember first hearing your name when I was studying at Oxford. I am Chattar Lal, Prime Minister for His Highness the Maharajah of Pankot.

He bows and Willie sort of curtsies.

CHATTAR LAL (Cont'd)
Welcome to Pankot Palace.

CUT TO:

59. INT. PANKOT PALACE - AFTERNOON 59.

They walk along the marble halls, past dazzling walls inlaid with pieces of mirror and semi-precious stones. Fountains spray in ivory courtyards and they gaze in awe at the ornate splendour.

As Willie walks with Shorty she appraises the chronological portraits of the Pankot Princes that line the hall. Dissipated faces, elegant faces, evil faces -- she reacts to them.

WILLIE
(to Short Round)
How'd you like to run into him in a dark alley...that one's kind of cute...I could see myself married to a prince like that...

Ahead of them Chattar Lal walks with Indy and questions him suspiciously --

CHATTAR LAL
The plane crash and your journey here sound -- most incredible.

WILLIE
You should've been there...

INDIANA
We'd appreciate it if the Maharajah would let us stay tonight. We'll be on our way in the morning.

CHATTAR LAL
I am only his humble servant, but the Maharajah usually listens to my advice.

WILLIE
Is that him?

They've come to the last in the row of Princes' portraits. Willie stops and looks up disappointedly at a picture of an aged, immensely corpulent Rajput prince.

WILLIE (Cont'd)
(politely)
He's not exactly what we call "a spring chicken".

CHATTAR LAL
No, no, that is ~~Unmed~~ Singh, the present Maharajah's late father.

59.(contd.) 59.

WILLIE
Oh -- good. And maybe the present Maharajah is a little younger? And thinner?

Two female servants approach silently and bow.

CHATTAR LAL
They will escort you to your rooms now. You will be provided with fresh clothes. Tonight you will be dining with His Highness.

WILLIE
Dinner? And with a prince?! My luck is changing. But look at me -- my god, I've got to get ready!

She hurries off with one of the servants toward her room. Chattar Lal smiles cooly at Indiana --

CHATTAR LAL
Eight o'clock in the Pleasure Pavilion.

CUT TO:

60. EXT. THE PLEASURE PAVILION - NIGHT 60.

An extraordinary gold dome rises in the middle of the elaborate gardens. The Pleasure Pavilion is ablaze with torch lights, flickering candles and exotic music.

Indiana comes out of the palace with Short Round. Indy has on a tweed jacket and a necktie -- his university professor's outfit. Short Round has been cleaned up, but still sports his baseball cap.

Willie joins them, looking stunning in a silk Western-styled gown. She's also been loaned some Moghul jewelry which sparkles on her neck and arms.

INDIANA
You look like a princess.

Willie's flattered by the first nice thing Indy's said to her.

WILLIE
It's sort of like being in heaven.

They cross the garden toward the pavilion and Willie's eyes are like a kid's at Christmas.

INT. THE PLEASURE PAVILION 0699 61.

As they enter, Indiana gives a half-dressed dancing girl the once-over as she spins to the music of drums and "vinhas".

INDIANA
(smiling)
I've always had a weakness for folk dancing..

WILLIE
(snidely)
She might get away with that act here, but she'd never make it in a real nightclub.

They walk among the rich court ministers and Indian merchants. Chattar Lal approaches with a British cavalry captain in uniform.

CHATTAR LAL
We are fortunate tonight to have so many unexpected guests. This is Captain Phillip Blumburtt.

Blumburtt bows to Willie and Indiana.

INDIANA 0600
I saw your troops come in at sunset.

CAPT. BLUMBURTT 101
(politely)
Just a routine inspection tour.

CHATTAR LAL
The British worry so about their Empire.

WILLIE
Listen, Mr. Lal, what do you call the Maharajah's wife?

CHATTAR LAL
His Highness has not yet taken a wife.

WILLIE
(happily)
No? Well, I guess he just hasn't met the right woman...

As Willie chatters on with the Prime Minister, Indiana wanders over to a wall where bronze statues and strange devotional objects are displayed. Blumburtt joins him as Indy picks up a

61.(contd.) 61.

small small clay figurine and examines it.

CAPT. BLUMBURTT
(grimacing)
Charming. What is it?

INDIANA
It's called a Krtya. It's like the voodoo dolls of West Africa. The krtya represents your enemy -- and gives you complete power over him.

CAPT. BLUMBURTT
That's a lot of mumbo jumbo.

INDIANA
(smiling)
You British think you rule India. You don't -- the old gods still do.

Blumburtt looks sour. Indy puts the doll down as Willie comes back from her chat with the Prime Minister.

WILLIE
You know this Maharajah is swimming in money. Maybe coming here wasn't such a bad idea.

Blumburtt finds these Americans quite suspect and seems relieved when he hears a drum.

CAPT. BLUMBURTT
I believe we're being called to dinner.

WILLIE
Finally!

As the drum beats the assembled guests move toward a long, low table surrounded by colorful pillows. Short Round follows with a little monkey he's found perched on his arm.

As everyone stands around the table, Chattar Lal makes an annoucement in Hindi and then in English --

CHATTAR LAL
His Supreme Highness, guardian of Rajput tradition -- the Maharajah of Pankot -- Zalim Singh.

All eyes are on two solid silver doors which open -- and through which now walks the MAHARAJAH ZALIM SINGH. Everyone is bowing,

61.(contd.) 61.

including Indiana and Willie, who looks amazed --

WILLIE
That's the Maharajah -- that kid?!

INDIANA
Maybe he likes older women.

Indeed, Zalim Singh is only thirteen. Outfitted in silver and gold brocade, festooned with enormous jewels, the little Maharajah gazes imperiously at the bowing crowd -- and then glares at Short Round.

Indy sees Short Round chewing gum, staring antagonistically at the Maharajah. Indy pushes Short Round into a bowing position.

The Maharajah finally sits down on golden pillows. He nods and his guests take their seats. Indiana sees Willie's dreams of queendom have vanished.

INDIANA
Cheer up, you lost your prince, but dinner's on the way.

WILLIE
I've never been so hungry in my life...

Servants appear with silver platters of steaming food. They place a platter in front of Willie and she stares at it in amazement:

It's a whole roasted boar, replete with a decorative arrow piercing its bloated stomach and tiny broiled baby boars placed around it as if they were sucking on their well-cooked mother.

WILLIE
(grimacing)
My god, sort of gruesome, isn't it...?

Seeing the meat being served, Indiana looks across the table at Blumburtt who seems equally puzzled. Meanwhile, the little Maharajah whispers to his Prime Minister. Then Chattar Lal speaks to the table --

CHATTAR LAL
His Highness wants me to welcome his visitors. Especially the renowned Dr. Jones from America.

Indy bows slightly toward the Maharajah.

INDIANA
We are honored to be here.

Servants put down another platter. Willies stares at an enormous steaming boa constrictor on the platter. With a flash of a knife, a servant slits the huge snake and exposes a mass of squirming, live baby eels inside...

WILLIE
Suddenly I'm not so hungry...

Meanwhile, Indiana is chatting politely with the Prime Minister.

INDIANA
I had a question, Mr Prime Minister. I was examining some of the Maharajah's artifacts.

CHATTAR LAL
A fine collection of very old pieces, don't you think?

INDIANA
I'm not sure all the pieces are that old. Some were carved recently and look like images used by the Thuggees to worship the goddess Kali.

At the mention of the Thuggees, the Indians at the table quiet, as if a taboo has been broken. Chattar Lal glares at Indiana.

CHATTAR LAL
Dr. Jones, you know very well that the Thuggee cult has been dead for nearly a century.

CAPT. BLUMBURTT
Of course. The Thuggees were an obscenity that worshipped Kali with human sacrifices. The British Army wiped them out about the time of the Mutiny of 1857.

Short Round avoids the dinner by feeding it to his little monkey as he listens to the scary conversation.

The talk is bad enough, but Willie finds the food unbelievable! A servant leans over her shoulder and places a six-inch long **BUG** on her plate!

Willie whimpers as she watches the fat merchant next to her lift one of the black, shiny baked-beetles -- and crack it in two! The man proceeds to enthusiastically suck the gooey innards out!

61.(contd.) 61.

MERCHANT
(looking at Willie)
But you're not eating!

WILLIE
(weakly)
I uh -- had bugs for lunch.

Meanwhile, Indiana continues to politely needle Chattar Lal.

INDIANA
We came here from a small village. The peasants there told us that the Pankot Palace was growing powerful again -- because of some ancient evil.

CHATTAR LAL
(sneeringly)
Their stories are just fear and folklore.

INDIANA
(cooly)
Maybe... but they claimed a sacred stone was stolen. And this same evil took their children from them.

Indy catches a glance between the little Maharajah and the prime minister.

During the conversation, Willie hears beetles SNAPPING and watches revolted as the other dinner guests suck the gooey innards out of the bugs. Willie looks pale and motions to a waiter.

WILLIE
Do you have something, you know, <u>simple</u> -- like soup or something?

The servant goes off and returns with a bowl. He uncovers it and Willie looks at a soup with a dozen <u>eyeballs</u> floating in it.

MERCHANT
Looks delicious!

Willie whimpers and tears start down her cheeks.

WILLIE
(to Short Round)
Give me your hat...

SHORT ROUND
What for?

WILLIE
I'm going to puke in it...

Meanwhile, Indy continues with the obviously enraged Chattar Lal.

INDIANA
There was one other strange thing --
I could swear we saw a Thuggee
shrine right below the palace.

MAHARAJAH
I have heard the terrible stories
of the evil Thuggee cult...

When the little Maharajah speaks it surprises everyone and there is silence. The Maharajah looks at Indiana.

MAHARAJAH (Cont'd)
I am ashamed of what happened here
so many years ago. We keep these
objects -- to remind us that this
will never again happen in my
kingdom!

INDIANA
(after a moment)
I'm sorry if I've offended you.

Now, more trays are whisked in by servants.

MERCHANT
Ah, dessert!

Short Round's monkey suddenly screeches and takes off. Willie closes her eyes in dread -- but curiosity gets the best of her and she looks -- it's worse than she could imagine:

Plates full of small, **dead monkey heads**! (*Production note: because of his extremely sensitive nature, the director has requested that these monkey heads be simulated).

The tops of the monkey's skulls have been cut off and sit loose like little covers. Willie watches in utter dismay as the Maharajah and his guests remove the skull-tops and start dipping spoons into what's inside --

MERCHANT (Cont'd)
Chilled monkey brains!

Willie keels over, crashing backwards in a dead faint!

CUT TO:

62. INT. A PALACE HALL - LATER 62.

Women servants help a wobbly-kneed Willie toward her room.

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63. EXT. THE PLEASURE GARDEN - NIGHT 63.

Hundreds of lanterns illuminate the garden where after dinner drinks are served, cigars lighted and hookah pipes puffed on.

63.(contd.) 63.

Indiana comes out of the pavilion into the garden with Capt. Blumburtt and they talk quietly.

CAPT. BLUMBURTT
Rather bizarre menu, wouldn't you say?

INDIANA
Even if they were trying to scare us away, a devout Hindu would never touch meat.
(looking around)
Makes you wonder what these people are...

Now, the little Maharajah comes over with his retinue and he reaches for Indy's whip which Short Round is carrying.

MAHARAJAH
I have seen this thing. What is it, Dr. Jones?

SHORT ROUND
Hey, nobody touches Indy's whip!

Short Round grabs for it, but Indiana restrains him.

INDIANA
We're guests here, Shorty.

The Maharajah glares at Short Round and gives the whip to Indy.

MAHARAJAH
You will show me how it works please.

Indy bows to the little prince and smiles ironically --

INDIANA
Your wish is my command, your Highness.

While Short Round watches angrily, Indiana walks across the garden and unfurls the whip. Indy sees a servant lighting a candle.

Suddenly the whip flies and CRACKS like a pistol shot. The candle disappears! Indiana whirls and CRACKS the whip again, snagging a flower out of a dancing girl's hair.

The Maharajah reacts like any kid -- he whoops happily.

MAHARAJAH
That is wonderful! Please teach

MAHARAJAH (Cont'd)
me how!

Short Round sulks as he listens to Indiana instructing the Maharajah on how to hold the whip. As the young prince practises the grip, Indy notices Chattar Lal slip behind a fountain to talk to a dark figure in robes who appears.

Indiana sees Chattar Lal bow to the dark figure -- and Indy catches a glimpse of the stranger's pale face and dark hollow eyes. Then the robed apparition seems to disappear.

Meanwhile everyone watches respectfully as the Maharajah unfurls the whip for his first attempt. He flings the whip but it flies back and snaps -- biting his own cheek.

There's a stunned silence -- then Short Round laughs at the little prince who is holding his wounded cheek. The incensed Maharajah suddenly flashes the whip at Short Round.

Short Round grabs the end of it and pulls hard -- the whip is tugged taut between the two hostile boys. As they draw near each other, Short Round sees something weird:

The little Maharajah's eyes begin glowing yellow and he hisses softly in a strange voice. Nobody else sees or hears the bizarre transformation...

Indiana finally intercedes -- he grabs Short Round by the neck.

INDIANA
Okay, Short Round, let go of it.

Short Round lets go and Indy gently takes the whip back from the little prince.

INDIANA (Cont'd)
The Turks say that a whip can be an enemy even to its owner. If you get some rope, it'll be easier to learn with, your Highness. Now, I think we'll say goodnight.

The Maharajah and Short Round stare hostilely at each other as Indy recoils his whip.

CUT TO:

64. INT. A PALACE HALL - NIGHT 64.

Short Round walks beside Indiana down the shadowy hall toward their room. Short Round has Indy's whip curled around his shoulder. The little fellow yawns and shakes his head.

SHORT ROUND
That little Maharajah think he big stuff.

INDIANA
You don't like him do you?

SHORT ROUND
Next time I flatten him! Did you see his eyes?

INDIANA
No.

SHORT ROUND
Indy, they glow like fire and get real crazy! Then he talk in this real scary voice!

Indy tousles Short Round's hair.

INDIANA
He was afraid of you. He knows a tough guy when he sees one.

SHORT ROUND
(not so sure)
Yeah, that's what happen...

They reach their room and Short Round opens the door.

INDIANA
I better see how Willie is.

Short Round shakes his head scornfully as Indy crosses the hall and knocks on another door. After a moment, the door opens and Willie is standing there in a tempting nightgown.

INDIANA
I brought you something.

He holds up something wrapped in a piece of silk.

WILLIE
(disgusted)
Not <u>leftovers</u>?

INDIANA
No -- real food.

Willie opens the bundle suspiciously -- then her face lights up as she examines the breads and fruits inside.

WILLIE
Oh, it is real food... it's beautiful.

She bites happily into a piece of fruit -- its juice runs down her chin and Indy wipes it off gently with his hand. The move is deliberately seductive and Willie is not displeased.

WILLIE (Cont'd)
You're nice. Listen, I'm taking applications -- how'd you like to be my palace slave?

INDIANA
(smiling)
Wearing your jewels to be, princess?

Indy touches her necklace -- then his hand caresses her neck and ear. She shivers slightly and speaks softly.

WILLIE
Yeah -- and nothing else.
(smiling)
That shock you?

INDIANA
(shaking his head)
I'm a scientist. I like doing research on certain "nocturnal activities" --

She smiles and puts a grape to his lips. He opens his mouth and takes it and chews it.

WILLIE
You mean like love rituals...

He swallows the grape and they move toward each other slowly and kiss, revealing the passion that's simmering.

INDIANA
And mating customs...

They kiss again more heatedly.

WILLIE
Primitive sexual practises?

INDIANA
You're talking to an authority in that area.

64.(contd.) 64.

They kiss again hungrily --

WILLE
You're dying to come into my room, aren't you?

INDIANA
You want me so bad, why don't you invite me?

WILLIE
Too proud to admit you're crazy about me, Dr. Jones?

INDIANA
I think you're too used to getting your own way, Willie...

They kiss yet again -- and Indy breaks it off, just to show he's still in control. He backs away toward his room.

WILLIE
(watching him)
We'll see who gives in first -- I'll leave my door open.

INDIANA
Don't catch cold.

WILLIE
Dr. Jones -- ?

Indy stops by his door and sees Willie smiling as she holds up five fingers --

WILLIE (Cont'd)
Five minutes... you'll be back over here in five minutes...

INDIANA
You're dreaming, Willie. You want to make it real, just knock on my door.

He winks. She waves. But neither one will surrender first. Willie goes into her room, leaving the door ajar. Indy opens his door.

65. INT. INDIANA'S SUITE 65.

Indy comes in and closes the door -- leaving it open a crack. He stands and listens, waiting for her to come over.

66. INT. WILLIE'S SUITE 66.

Willie stands likewise by her door, waiting to hear Indy walking over.

67. INT. INDIANA'S SUITE 67.

Indiana shrugs and walks over to a couch and starts taking off his tweed jacket and necktie --

INDIANA
Five minutes... fat chance.

68. INT. WILLIE'S SUITE 68.

Willie moves around her lavish suite, turning down lights for romantic effect, checking herself in a mirror --

WILLIE
(confidently)
Five minutes, Dr. Jones...

69. INT. INDIANA'S SUITE 69.

Indy undresses in the magnificently decorated room: wall paintings show palace scenes and landscapes; life-size nautch girls dance and there are full-scale portraits of Rajput princes on prancing horses. But Indy's more concerned with lust than decor.

INDIANA
(muttering)
...wants me to be her palace slave!

He picks up his whip and smiles, considering using it on Willie. Then he just grumbles and tosses the bullwhip onto the couch.

70. INT. WILLIE'S SUITE 70.

Lying in bed in a seductive pose, Willie waits for Indy to show up and she starts to look worried. She grabs a clock and shakes it to see if it's working. She taps her fingers irritably, wondering if her charm has failed...

71. INT. INDIANA'S SUITE 71.

We see another clock ticking. Looking annoyed, Indy tosses his boot at it and the clock falls on its face, setting off the alarm.

On the chaise longue in front of Indy's bed, Short Round sits up groggily and sees Indy turning off the alarm.

71.(contd.) 71.

SHORT ROUND
(half asleep)
Go to sleep, Indy -- I stay up and -- keep eye on things...

INDIANA
Okay, Shorty...see you in the morning...I'm going to have a little -- word with Willie.

Indy finally shakes his head and gives in to his animal instincts. He buttons his shirt, puts his boots back on and grabs his leather jacket.

As he puts on his jacket he walks past the life-sized painted armed guards standing in silent vigil. Suddenly we see something frightening behind him: one of the wall paintings seems to come to life!

A large figure in robes and a turban looms out from the wall and lifts a silk cord -- the figure wraps the cord suddenly around Indiana's neck!

The huge assassin stands behind Indy, twisting the cord ever-tighter around his neck. As Indy attempts to breaks free, he sees the assassin's face in a mirror -- and a strange yellow light glowing in the killer's eyes.

72. INT. WILLIE'S SUITE 72.

Willie's finally had enough waiting and she gets out of bed petulantly.

WILLIE
He's not coming... I can't believe it...

She walks across the room and opens the door. She looks out into the empty hall -- and her resolve starts to weaken --

WILLIE (Cont'd)
Well...
(bracing herself)
No! I'm not going over there...

She comes back into her room and kicks the door closed.

WILLIE (Cont'd)
Sleep tight, Dr. Jones!
(suddenly melancholy)
I could've been your greatest adventure...

73. INT. INDIANA'S SUITE 73.

Indy shoves the assassin backwards, ramming the big man into the wall. The assassin maintains his deathgrip -- while on the chaise, Short Round sleeps through it all!

Gasping futilely for air, Indy sinks slowly to his knees -- his eyes bulge and he stares at the tiny, smiling skulls at the ends of the death-cord wrapped around the assassin's fists.

Indiana sinks lower and then feels something -- desperately, he grabs a brass pot on the floor by the handle and swings it with his last strength, smashing it up into the assassin's head with a skull-crushing clang!

The assassin is stunned and Indiana curls forward, pulling him into a somersault and sending him flying over his back. The assassin crashes on his spine next to the chaise. Short Round still doesn't wake up.

Indiana rips the cord from around his neck and gasps for breath. He sees the assassin pulling a knife. Indiana dives as the knife flies through the air and slams into the wall.

Indiana grabs his whip, rolls and lands on his feet. As the assassin tries to retreat, Indy unleashes his whip -- it CRACKS and wraps around the killer's neck.

The big man struggles, pulling on the whip, trying to release it from his throat -- and Indiana holds fast, watching the killer gasping for air now as his face turns red.

Suddenly the assassin does a full-blown backwards somersault, which rips the whip out of Indy's hand. The assassin has an instant to grin victoriously --

Until he sees that the whip handle is arching toward the ceiling where it gets caught on the revolving fan! The surprised assassin is tugged upwards -- and the whip twists around the ceiling fan like fishing-line around a fishing-reel --

And like a doomed flounder, the assassin is slowly reeled in and dragged toward the ceiling, his toes lifting off the marble floor. The assassin screams as he is hanged! His legs twitch in his death throes -- and below him, Short Round finally wakes up.

Always Indiana's protector, Shorty instinctively leaps off the couch and draws a small dagger --

SHORT ROUND
Don't worry, Indy! Where are they?!

73. (contd.) 73.

Short Round spins a 360°, then looks up and does a double-take, seeing the dead assassin twisting slowly around the ceiling fan. Indy takes Short Round by the shoulders and turns him away from the grisly sight.

INDIANA
It's okay, it's over -- go turn off the fan.

Shorty goes over and turns off the fan -- the assassin's body drops and Indy recoils his whip. Suddenly they hear a hideous scream -- Willie!

74. INT. WILLIE'S SUITE 74.

In a tight close-up: Willie screams again. She's lying in bed, looking down at something --

Moving up her shapely leg, a green and black, monstrous-looking insect crawls onto her stomach and Willie stops breathing. Immobilized by fear, Willie watches in silent agony as the hideous insect climbs slowly up her breast and slithers toward her neck.

Across the suite, the door bursts open and Indiana rushes in. Shorty is behind him, carrying Indy's whip. Indiana leaps over a stool and slides up to the bed to save Willie --

Then he spots the giant insect crawling on her and decides to have some fun.

INDIANA
This a cheap trick to get me over here?

Willie speaks with desperate, fearful precision --

WILLIE
No -- don't you see -- crawling --

INDIANA
What -- the bug?

Willie is petrified and shaking.

WILLIE
Get -- the -- bug -- off!

INDIANA
Gee, I wouldn't want to touch an ugly critter like that!

74.(contd.) 74.

SHORT ROUND
(grinning)
Uh uh -- me neither!

Willie looks at the man-of-action like he's insane. Then she feels the bug crawling onto her cheek --

WILLIE
Oh no -- oh no!!

INDIANA
(studying the bug)
You know, Willie, I'll bet he's mad because they were eating his friends for dinner.

WILLIE
Please -- oh please, I'm going to die! Get if off!

Indiana shrugs and leans over and casually swats the horrible bug off her face. He and Short Round watch the insect skid across the floor -- and suddenly disappear as if by magic!

Puzzled, they wander toward the wall, leaving Willie behind bathed in sweat, staring at the ceiling --

WILLIE
What did I do to deserve this trip?!

Kneeling by the wall, Short Round examines the baseboard --

SHORT ROUND
It went under. Hey, I feel wind, Indy.

Indiana knocks on the wall and considers the hollow sound. He moves back and looks at he whole wall. Behind him, Willie rushes past --

WILLIE
I'm packing! I'm getting out of here right now tonight!

She dashes behind a screen to start getting dressed. Meanwhile, Indy feels the marble walls. He moves to a niche in which there is a small statue of Ganesha, the friendly elephant god.

Indiana lifts the statue -- and a panel in the wall opens silently. Short Round looks amazed. Indy watches the light wipe across the far wall of a tunnel as the door opens slowly.

Indy peers into the tunnel at an old wall painting. Spidery Sanskrit calligraphy runs under a flaking illustration of a priest bowing before a god.

INDIANA
*(He reads aloud an inscription in Sanskrit).

SHORT ROUND
What does it mean, Indy?

INDIANA
(translating)
"Follow in the footsteps of Shiva. Do not betray his truth."

Indy takes out the piece of cloth the boy gave him in Mayapore -- the similarities are striking. It is also a picture of Shiva and Sankara.

INDIANA
*(He repeats aloud the inscription also written on the cloth)

Over behind the screen, Willie's getting into some silk pants and an Indian-style brocade bodice top --

WILLIE
I don't care if I have to walk to Delhi, I'm -- hey!

She notices Indy and Short Round bending to enter the dark hole behind the wall.

WILLIE (Cont'd)
Wait a minute! What're you -- where're you going?!

Indy pokes his head back into the room --

INDIANA
Lock your door and don't leave until we get back.

He disappears behind the wall and Willie looks worried.

75. INT. A PALACE TUNNEL - NIGHT 75.

Indy and Short Round enter the secret passage and move forward slowly into the inky darkness.

SHORT ROUND
I don't think we suppose to be in

75.(contd.) 75.

SHORT ROUND (Cont'd)
here, Indy...

They creep slowly down tne dark tunnel. It grows smaler and Indy ducks his head.

SHORT ROUND (Cont'd)
I step on something.

Their footsteps crunch on the tunnel floor.

INDIANA
You're right, there's something all over the floor...

Even Short Round has to duck now and Indy finally kneels to his hands and knees.

INDIANA (Cont'd)
We'll have to crawl.

As they crawl, their hands and knees continue to crunch on whatever it is littering the ground.

SHORT ROUND
Indy, the floor -- there is something alive!

Indiana gets a match out of his pocket. He snaps it with his thumb and the match flares -- they freeze as the light illuminates a grisly scene:

The floor and walls of the narrow tunnel are an undulating mass of millions of enormous bugs -- a hideous insectarium: a living collection of the world's ugliest antropods, hexapods and arachnids.

SHORT ROUND
Holy smoke -- I'm scared, Indy!

Indiana turns and sees something else --

INDIANA
There's a chamber here. Come on --

Indy finds an oil lamp on the wall and lights it. Short Round happily scampers into the chamber and Indy follows him. Suddenly the door slides shut -- trapping them inside!

76. INT. THE CHAMBER 76.

Indiana lights a match and finds another oil lamp. He and Short Round look for a way to open the door that closed behind them,

76. (contd.) 76.

but they have no luck.

INDIANA
Damn!

Then they hear Willie's voice echoing down the short tunnel.

WILLIE (O.S.)
Hey -- where are you?!

77. INT. WILLIE'S SUITE 77.

Back in her suite, Willie stands by the entrance to the secret passage, peering into the dark tunnel --

WILLIE (Cont'd)
Indiana Jones?! Are you in there?

78. INT. THE CHAMBER 78.

Indy mutters irritably to himself --

INDIANA
Yes, we're in here...

He looks everywhere for something to open the door. Short Round spots a loose brick and moves it --

SHORT ROUND
Indy, I found a --

Suddenly they hear a rumble and Indy turns to see the opposite wall moving -- and spikes start appearing! Their lethal tips protrude from the wall as it starts closing in toward Indy and Short Round.

SHORT ROUND (Cont'd)
Indy -- !

Shorty points up and Indiana sees more spikes descending from the ceiling! Indy turns toward the door and shouts --

INDIANA
Uh -- Willie?!
(louder)
Willie, you better get down here!

79. INT. WILLIE'S SUITE 79.

Willie listens and looks scared --

WILLIE
(shouting back)
What?!

INDIANA (O.S.)
Willie, come here! Hurry up, we're in trouble!!

SHORT ROUND (O.S.)
Willie, help!!

Willie is frightened, confused and jumping around --

WILLIE
What do you want?! It's dark in there!!

80. INT. THE SPIKE CHAMBER 80.

The deadly spikes inch slowly toward them from the wall and ceiling. They start pounding on the door and shout --

INDIANA
Willie, damn it! Get down here, NOW!

81. INT. WILLIE'S SUITE 81.

Willie finds the courage to finally whimper and step into the dark passage --

WILLIE
Oh hell -- I bet I get all dirty again!

82. INT. THE TUNNEL 82.

Willie starts down the dark tunnel toward the chamber.

INDIANA (O.S.)
WILLIE?!

WILLIE
I'm coming, what's the rush?! Ohh! What's that?! There's stuff all over the floor! I can't see a thing!

83. INT. THE SPIKE CHAMBER 83.

They hear her coming and Indy watches nervously as the spikes draw ever closer --

83. (contd.) 83.

INDIANA
Move, Willie! Faster!

84. INT. THE TUNNEL 84.

Willie crawls and crunches on the littered floor --

WILLIE
It's all wet and icky! Aaahh -- things are moving!!

She sees the low lamp by the door to the chamber.

SHORT ROUND (O.S.)
Please, Willie!

She grabs the lamp and turns it up so it burns brighter. She looks around -- and SCREAMS!! She sees the sickening, swarming mass of glistening insects crawling toward her, attracted by the light --

WILLIE
(hysterical)
There's bugs! Bugs all over! Help! Help me!

INDIANA (O.S.)
Willie, open the door! GET US OUT OF HERE!

Willie pounds on the door --

WILLIE
OPEN THE DOOR! LET ME IN!!

85. INT. THE SPIKE ROOM 85.

The spikes close in --

INDIANA
GET US OUT! Willie, shut up and listen! There's got to be a fulcrum release! Look around!

WILLIE (O.S.)
A what?!

86. INT. THE TUNNEL 86.

Willie whines and frantically searches the wall. Insects are crawling and jumping on her and she kicks at them!

86. (contd.) 86.

INDIANA (O.S.)
A fulcrum release lever!

WILLIE
I can't find any lever! Help me Indy!

87. INT. THE SPIKE CHAMBER 87.

Indiana and Short Round are backed against the wall and the spikes are a foot away and moving in --

INDIANA
Look around, Willie! There's got to be a lever hidden somewhere! Come on, you can do it!

88. INT. THE TUNNEL 88.

Insects drop onto Willie from the ceiling and fly at her as she flattens against the wall. Then her elbow hits something -- a loose stone. She claws at it and it falls out of the wall leaving a hole.

WILLIE
There's a hole! I found a square hole!

INDIANA (O.S.)
That's it -- the release lever -- look inside!

WILLIE
I am -- it looks horrible!

The hole is revolting: covered with squirming insects, it also oozes some kind of glistening mucus.

INDIANA (O.S.)
Reach inside!

Willie moves her hand toward the nauseating hole then pulls back.

WILLIE
I can't, Indy! I can't!

89. INT. THE SPIKE CHAMBER 89.

Indiana turns his head sideways and sucks in his breath, but the deadly spikes are poking into his leather jacket now --

INDIANA
The lever! Willie, do it! NOW!

90. INT. THE TUNNEL 90.

Willie screams and jams her hand into the gross hole --

WILLIE
Oh God, it's soft -- it's moving!

INDIANA (O.S.)
Willie!

91. INT. THE SPIKE CHAMBER 91.

Short Round is frightened to death and crying --

SHORT ROUND
Willie, help us! Hurry!

92. INT. THE TUNNEL 92.

She hears Short Round crying and twists her hand in the disgusting hole. Suddenly the door springs open! Willie pulls her hand out and stares in horror -- her hand and arm are covered with a greenish slimey mung!

93. INT. THE SPIKE CHAMBER 93.

The spikes suddenly retract, disappearing into the wall and ceiling. Indy pulls Willie inside the chamber and the door slams shut again. Willie dances around, yelling about the hideous mung on her arm.

WILLIE
Get it off me -- get it off!

Indy helps her wipe it off. Willie falls back against the wall.

WILLIE (Cont'd)
You left me out there! What in the hell were you doing in here?! I want to leave this place right now!!

She sees the same lever that Short Round pulled earlier and grabs for it. Indiana dives and manages to stop her from activating the spikes again.

INDIANA
Not that one! We had enough of that one, thank you...

He looks around and spots a small rock protruding from the wall. Cautiously, praying that it won't activate another booby-trap, Indy pushes the rock.

93. (contd.) 93.

A large door opens on the other side of the chamber -- a strange wind howls past outside the chamber.

94. INT. THE WIND TUNNEL 94.

Indiana, Short Round and Willie exit the spike chamber and start down a larger tunnel through which a roaring wind intermittently blows, howling eerily like a note of gloomy music.

Indiana follows a curve in the tunnel and they see light ahead. The wind howls another dramatic note which gales past them as they reach the mouth of the tunnel.

Indiana is joined by Willie and Short Round. They all stare in astonishment at the sight below them:

95. INT. THE TEMPLE OF DEATH 95.

As the camera pulls back, the mouth of the wind tunnel in which they are standing becomes just a small hole overlooking the staggering vastness of the incredible TEMPLE OF DEATH.

The colossal subterranean temple has been carved out of a solid mass of rock. A vaulting cathedral-like ceiling is supported by rows of carved stone columns.

Balconies overlook the temple floor. Pillared halls lead off to dark side chambers. Moving out of these chambers, hundreds of faithful worshippers chant as they enter the temple.

Mammoth stone statues of elephants, lions and demi-gods (half/man half/animal monstrosities) loom above the swelling crowds of worshippers.

As the wind howls out of the tunnel high above the temple, the worshippers chant in response to the strange tunnel music.

96. INT. THE TUNNEL 96.

The moaning wind rushes past Indiana, Willie and Short Round as they watch the mystery cult below bowing toward an enormous altar at the far end of the temple.

This altar is a platform jutting out from the stone wall of the cavern. Separating the worshippers from this altar is a natural crevasse out of which wisps of smoke rise occasionally.

97. INT. THE ALTAR 97.

On the other side of the crevasse, evil-looking priests in robes materialize out of clouds of swirling smoke. The priests carry smoke-billowing urns to a giant stone statue.

Now, we see the hideous protectress of the temple, the obscenely malevolent object of the cult's devotion: the bloodthirsty goddess KALI!

The red-eyed priests bow at the base of the statue and gaze up reverently as their KALI MA. Skulls surround her stone feet, carved serpents twist up her legs, while around her waist there is a gruesome belt of human hands.

Naked to the hips, Kali's hair falls about her four arms. In one hand, she holds a sword, in the second the severed head of a giant. With her other hands she encourages her worshippers, who are chanting louder and louder!

Kali's face is loathsome: her earrings are two corpses. Her evil tongue extends out of her twisted mouth and what looks like real blood flows over her long fangs and down her naked breasts.

98. INT. THE WIND TUNNEL 98.

Watching from the high opening, Willie looks disgusted.

WILLIE
What is it...?

INDIANA
It's a Thuggee ceremony. They're worshipping Kali, the goddess of Death and Destruction.

99. INT. THE TEMPLE OF DEATH 99.

A huge drum sounds three times and the chanting stops. The silence is chilling as another robed figure appears out of the smoke on the altar.

This is MOLA RAM, the High Priest of the Thuggee cult. Mola Ram's red-rimmed eyes glare from the sunken sockets in his pale, sinister face. Here is a man who looks as vile and disabolical as the unholy goddess rising behind him.

Up in the wind tunnel, Indy stares down at the High Priest and realizes that it was Mola Ram he saw conferring with Chattar Lal in the palace garden.

As the drum booms three times more, Mola Ram lifts one bony hand up from his emaciated body and suddenly there is a scream!

All heads turn toward an unfortunate, struggling Indian being dragged out by priests. The man's face and body are weirdly painted. He screams again as he's tied onto a square iron frame laying atop a large flat stone.

Mola Ram steps forward to the stretched-out victim and the man looks up into the High Priest's grotesque face --

Suddenly Mola Ram's hand shoots out toward the man's chest -- and pierces it! The High Priest's hand sinks into the victim's writhing body and rips out his living heart!

100. INT. THE WIND TUNNEL 100

Willie covers her mouth --

WILLIE
Oh my God! He ripped out his -- he killed him!

INDIANA
No... the heart's still beating!

101. INT. THE ALTAR 101

Indeed, the bloody heart is still beating in Mola Ram's hand! He lifts the heart into the air and the worshippers begin to chant.

THE MULTITUDE
Jai ma Kali, jai ma Kali!

Stranger still, the sacrificial victim is still alive -- there is no evidence of a gash on his chest, only a reddish mark. The priests add chains to the iron frame and carry the victim on it toward a hoist hanging over the crevasse.

The man thrashes about helplessly on the iron frame as it is up-ended and then lowered with the victim hanging face down --

As the sacrificial victim looks down into the crevasse below him, he screams -- and we see the molten lava bubbling crimson at the bottom of the chasm!

102. INT. THE WIND TUNNEL 102

Willie closes her eyes but Indy and Short Round watch horrified as the iron frame is lowered -- and the bloody heart continues to beat in Mola Ram's hand -- and the molten lava burns and flares as the screaming victim is lowered deeper into the crevasse.

103. INT. THE TEMPLE 103

The weird paint on the victim's face starts to smoke and sizzle -- the man's skin blisters as he's lowered within feet of the lava. His flesh smokes and he screams one last time as his hair bursts into flame.

The iron frame sinks and submerges into the boiling fiery lava...

104. INT. THE ALTAR 104.

Above the crevasse, Mola Ram continues to hold the heart up in his hand -- the heart is smoking and bursts into flames -- and disappears!

105. INT. THE TEMPLE 105.

The iron frame is raised out of the lava -- the metal glows red like a branding iron, but there is no trace of the sacrificed victim.

106. INT. THE WIND TUNNEL 106.

As the wind howls again, Willie and Short Round look sickened and appalled by the ceremony. Even Indy seems shaken by what they are witnessing.

THE MULTITUDE
Jai ma Kali, jai ma Kali!

107. INT. THE ALTAR 107.

Mola Ram raises both hands and his voice echoes strange incantations. Behind him, three priests carry cloth-wrapped objects toward the altar.

108. INT. THE WIND TUNNEL 108.

Willie is crying and her voice is choking as she turns away from the hideous ritual --

WILLIE
Let's go! Let's get out of here!

INDIANA
Quiet!

109. INT. THE ALTAR 109.

The priests reverently unwrap three conical pieces of crystallized quartz. They place the three stones below the statue of Kali and slowly the smoke around the altar swirls --

The smoke is drawn to the three stones and they actualy start inhaling the spiraling smoke. The smoke disappears into the stones and the air clears. Then the three stones start to glow a burning incandescent white.

110. INT. THE WIND TUNNEL 110.

Short Round looks scared. Willie is still crying -- Indy watches horrified but fascinated.

110.(contd.) 110.

INDIANA
The village knew their rock was magic -- but they didn't know it was one of the lost Sankara Stones...

SHORT ROUND
Why they glow like that?

INDIANA
Legend says that when the stones are brought together the diamonds inside of them will glow.

Willie wipes her eyes and becomes more interested --

WILLIE
Diamonds...?

As the wind howls about them, Indiana and Willie both stare at the glowing stones, seduced by different aspects of their legend.

111. INT. THE ALTAR 111.

The Sankara Stones shimmer brightly, and inside the crystallized quartz, the enormous sparkling diamonds of legend are now revealed.

Mola Ram stands facing Kali with his arms outstretched. He kneels and bows and then walks off the altar and disappears.

112. INT. THE WIND TUNNEL 112.

Indiana sees the worshippers below start to leave the temple. He looks at Willie and Short Round.

INDIANA
Okay -- now listen -- you wait here and keep quiet. Shorty, keep an eye on her.

Short Round nods and hands Indy his bullwhip and shoulder bag. Willie sees Indiana peering down at the sheer drop below the mouth of the wind tunnel.

WILLIE
Wait -- what're you doing?

INDIANA
I'm going down.

WILLIE
Down? Down there?! Are you crazy -- !

112. (contd. 112.

INDIANA
I'm not leaving without those stones.

WILLIE
You're gonna get killed chasing after your damn fortune and glory!

INDIANA
(looking at her)
Maybe...someday.
(smiling)
Not today.

SHORT ROUND 0600
I keep my eye peeled, Indy.

Indiana nods and looks down at the now empty temple. Then he slips down from the mouth of the wind tunnel.

113. INT. THE TEMPLE WALL 113.

Indiana skillfully climbs down an enormous temple column -- finding footholds on stone cobras, carved lions and the stone breasts of dancing girls. Slowly, he makes his way down and swings onto a balcony.

114. INT. THE BALCONY 114.

Indiana walks quietly along the balcony overlooking the temple. He stops -- between him and the altar is the crevasse with the lava bubbling fire at the bottom.

Indiana looks across the gulf and sees another column near the altar at the top of which stone elephants are perched. Indy uncurls his whip and suddenly lets it fly --

The whip cracks and its end wraps tightly around the tusk of one of the stone elephants. From the balcony, Indy tugs the whip taut, takes a breath and runs --

115. INT. THE CREVASSE 0602 115.

Indiana leaps and swings out on the whip, arching down and up and over the chasm of fiery lava in a spectacular curving jump!

116. INT. THE ALTAR 116.

Indy lands on his feet and turns to release the whip. Short Round waves to Indy that the coast is clear. Indy snaps the whip -- it releases from the elephant tusk and drops.

116.(contd.) 116.

Recurling the whip, Indy attaches it to his belt and moves toward the towering statue of Kali. The three Sankara stones still glow and Indiana approaches them cautiously.

Reaching the stones, Indy's face is lighted by them. He notices that one of them (the stone from Mayapore village) has three lines painted across it.

Suspiciously, Indy touches the stone, but it doesn't burn. He lifts it carefully and peers into it. The enormous diamond sparkles inside. He places the stone in his shoulder bag and reaches for the others.

117. INT. THE WIND TUNNEL 0600 117.

Short Round and Willie watch apprehensively as Indiana bags the three stones.

118. INT. THE ALTAR 118.

Indiana backs away and looks up at the horrific statue of Kali. It seems to be watching him. He turns and is about to go when he hears something --

It sounds like a voice and Indy is afraid to turn -- could it be Kali? Then he hears other noises echoing and turns slowly. Realizing the sounds are coming from behind the altar, Indy moves around it toward the back.

119. INT. THE WIND TUNNEL 0600 119.

Short Round and Willie are mystified as they see Indiana disappear behind the altar.

WILLIE
Oh hell, where's he going?

Short Round looks worried. Then the wind rushes past them again and howls its somber musical note. However, the wind sounds different this time, its tone quavering slightly.

Short Round is puzzled and looks around. He freezes when he sees two shadowy figures coming down the tunnel toward them -- their bodies causing the tone of the wind to shift eerily --

Willie notices Short Round pulling a dagger from his belt --

WILLIE
What're you -- ?

Suddenly she turns and screams as two huge Thuggee guards lunge at them! One grabs at Short Round but the kid slashes the guard's hand with his dagger.

119.(contd.)

Willie tries to get past the other guard, but he snatches her by the arm and pulls her toward him -- from her training at the College of Hard Knocks, Willie successfully knees the big man in the balls.

WILLIE (Cont'd)
Keep your paws off, letch!

The man groans and sinks to his knees. Willie sees that Short Round is in trouble. She runs over, leaps onto the back of the other guard and starts ripping his hair out.

Short Round picks up his fallen dagger. The big guard lurches backwards and smashes Willie into the rocky wall of the tunnel. Willie falls to the floor.

Short Round approaches, holding the man at bay with his dagger. Willie turns as the other guard, the one she kneed, crawls toward her -- Willie scoops up some dirt and throws it. The man claws at his eyes and Willie jumps up.

SHORT ROUND
Run Willie!

Willie starts to run and Short Round backs away, keeping the guard at a distance with his dagger. Suddenly the guard cries out in Hindi and dives at Short Round.

Panicking, Shorty tries to run after Willie -- but he's tripped. The guard has Short Round by the foot and drags him back. Willie looks around and stops running. She sees Short Round is caught.

SHORT ROUND (Cont'd)
No! Run! Go get help!

Willie hesitates, then runs down the tunnel. Meanwhile, a mammoth hand clutches Short Round's throat -- the giant guard lifts Shorty completely off the ground and the kid looks terrified and helpless as he dangles in the air...

120. INT. CHAMBER BEHIND ALTAR 120.

Indiana enters the dark chamber behind the altar. The only illumination is the back-light streaming around the silhouetted statue of Kali.

Indy slowly crosses a narrow stone bridge and moves toward a cylindrical shaft of light rising up from what appears to be an enormous hole.

Indy hears voices and the clink of metal against rock as he continues forward. The ground is dark in front of the large hole. He edges toward the precipice and the light rising up illuminates

120.(contd.) 120.

the look of shock on his face as he peers down into Hell...

121. INT. THE THUGGEE MINES 121.

Indy looks into a deep pit around which concentric paths lead off into numerous narrow tunnels. Crawling out of these burrows, scrawny children drag sacks of dirt and rock. Other hollow-eyed children pull these sacks to mine cars waiting on rails.

Straining to lift the rocks into the mine cars, several of the children slip and fall. Bare-chested Thuggee guards shout at the enslaved children and kick those who've fallen.

For these children there would seem to be only one hope -- death -- an end to their travail.

Indiana edges around the hole, looking into the ghastly mine and feeling as if he's discovered an inferno of misery as grotesque as Dante's.

Indy shifts the bag of stones on his shoulder. He hesitates and considers his choice: he <u>has</u> the Sankara Stones and can leave with them them now...

But Indy hears the pleading cries of one child and peers down to see a burly Thuggee guard beating the pitiful little slave. Indy gets angrier and angrier as he watches.

He finally steps over and grabs a boulder. He lifts it and flings it down into the mine --

122. INT. THE MINE 122.

We see Indiana above and the boulder hurtling down -- it crashes onto the head of the Thuggee guard who hits the ground like a sack of cement!

123. INT. THE CHAMBER 123.

Indy sees the startled slave children looking up at him in shock. He smiles victoriously at the Thuggees below who've run over to see what happened.

Indy's smile seems to fade and his anger turns to surprise as he feels something unnerving:

Dirt is crumbling away from the rim of the hole, a small landslide starting beneath his feet. Suddenly the floor gives way and Indy slips!

The entire rim of the hole shears off and Indy topples with it and plunges down into the mine toward the assembled guards who

123.(contd.) 123.

scatter -- Indy yells as he falls and it echoes...

CUT TO:

124. INT. A CELL - NIGHT 124.

Indiana's yell continues to echo -- his head jerks suddenly -- Indy jolts awake as if coming out of a nightmare, awakened by his own reverberating shout...

Indy is lying on the rocky floor of a dark cave/cell. He lifts his hands and discovers that they are chained. In the murky light, he sees Short Round sitting in chains across the cell.

SHORT ROUND
Indy -- you knocked out when you fall. You okay?

Indiana nods groggily. He sees a young slave worker in rags sitting near Short Round. Through the iron bars of the cell, Indy sees the children slaving in the mine tunnels.

SHORT ROUND
(indicating the kid)
This is Nainsukh -- from that village. They bring him here to dig in the mines.

INDIANA
Why?

NAINSUKH
Children are small -- we can work in tunnels. Now I am too old.

SHORT ROUND
What they do to you now?

NAINSUKH
I pray to Shiva -- let me die. But I do not. Now -- now the evil of Kali take me.

SHORT ROUND
How?

NAINSUKH
They will make me drink blood of Kali. Then I fall into black sleep of Kali Ma...

INDIANA
What is that?

124.(contd.) 124.

NAINSUKH
I become like them. I be alive -- but like in nightmare. You drink the blood, you not wake up from nightmare of Kali Ma.

There's a noise and they see two guards and a priest outside the cell. Nainsukh cowers in the darkness at the back of the cell, like a trapped animal awaiting the inevitable.

CUT TO:

125. INT. A MINE TUNNEL - NIGHT 125.

Indiana and Short Round are pushed down a tunnel by guards. They are stopped at a door and shoved inside.

126. INT. MOLA RAM'S CHAMBER 126.

Indiana and Short Round stumble into the chamber. It is a terrifying gallery of occult yantras, ritualistic statues and grisly icons of the evil Thuggee sect.

Grotesque statues of Kali's baleful minions line the walls. In a corner, there is another statue of Kali herself, draped with flowers, necklaces of real human skulls and slithering belts of live snakes.

Fresh blood has been splashed over the statue and at its base are the three Sankara Stones recovered from Indiana. Mola Ram sits in a yoga position near the statue of Kali.

Mola Ram opens his eyes and he sees Indiana and Short Round standing in chains before him.

MOLA RAM
You were caught trying to steal the Sankara Stones.

INDIANA
(shrugging)
Nobody's perfect. The way I heard it, you stole one of them from a small village.

Mola Ram stands and gazes transfixed at the stones glowing on the altar.

MOLA RAM
There were five stones in the beginning. Over the centuries they were dispersed by wars, sold off by thieves like you...

INDIANA
Two are still missing.

MOLA RAM
No. They are here -- somewhere. A century ago when the British raided this temple and butchered my people, a loyal priest hid the last two stones down here in the catacombs.

INDIANA
That's what you've got these children -- these <u>slaves</u> digging for?

MOLA RAM
They dig for the gems to support our cause. They also search for the last two stones. Soon we will have all five Sankara Stones and the Thuggees will be all powerful!

INDIANA
Nobody can say you don't have a vivid imagination.

MOLA RAM
You do not believe me? You will, Dr. Jones. You will become a true believer.

The door opens and Mola Ram bows slightly as the little Maharajah enters. Indy looks surprised and Short Round tenses.

MOLA RAM (Cont'd)
Your Highness will witness the thief's conversion.

Mola Ram nods and two guards grab Indy. They drag him struggling to a rock and chain him to it. Short Round scuffles as he's pulled aside to watch.

Remembering the High Priest's earlier open-heart surgery, Indiana looks worried as Mola Ram approaches him --

MAHARAJAH
You will not suffer. <u>I</u> recently became of age and tasted the blood of Kali.

Now a young initiate comes forward and Indiana looks startled -- it's Nainsukh. He is wearing robes and his eyes are glowing strangely. Nainsukh hands Mola Ram a hollow human skull full of

blood!

The guards hold Indiana's head back and force his mouth open. Mola Ram tips the skull and blood spills out of its death-grinning jaws and flows into Indiana's mouth. Indy gags --

Suddenly he spits the blood, spraying Mola Ram and the little Maharajah. Looking at his blood-splattered clothes, the Maharajah is furious.

MOLA RAM
Hold him!

The little prince's eyes glow angrily and he hisses at Indy --

MAHARAJAH
You will learn to obey because you are powerless!

The little Maharajah pulls a small krtya from his robes -- Indy sees that the doll has been crudely fashioned to resemble him.

MAHARAJAH (Cont'd)
I control you now!

The Maharajah turns and sticks the doll into a flaming urn. Indiana suddenly cries out and twists in pain as he is burned! The little prince smiles evilly and puts the doll back into his robes.

Then he goes over to where Indy's whip and bag have been laid. He grabs the bullwhip.

MAHARAJAH (Cont'd)
You told me that a whip could be an enemy to its owner. We shall see! Turn him over!

As the guards turn Indy face down, they rip off his jacket and chain his hands to the rock. The Maharajah uncurls the whip -- he notices Short Round smiling snidely --

Suddenly the Maharajah cracks the whip -- it lashes out and cuts into Short Round's shoulder. Blood appears and Short Round looks stunned by the lash and by the fact the Maharajah knows how to use the whip.

MAHARAJAH (Cont'd)
As Dr. Jones suggested, I have been practicing.

The little Maharajah whirls and lashes the whip again. Indiana jerks as the bullwhip rips through his shirt and tears open his

126.(contd.) 126.

flesh. The Maharajah lashes again and again -- blood spurts across Indy's tattered shirt.

As the whipping continues, Short Round jumps as if he is also being beaten. His eyes fill with tears as he watches Indy suffer.

Finally, the little Maharajah lets the whip fall limp. As the Maharajah approaches Indy, Short Round lunges at him angrily but the guards restrain him.

Indiana groans as he's turned over. Blood trickles from his mouth and he stares up hatefully at Mola Ram.

MOLA RAM
The British in India will be slaughtered. Then we will overrun the Moslems and force their "Allah" to bow to Kali.

Mola Ram is once again given the human skull by a priest and he lifts it toward Indy's face --

MOLA RAM (Cont'd)
And then the Hebrew God will fall and finally the Christian God will be cast down and forgotten.

Indy's head is held back and Mola Ram spills the blood -- it flows out of the mouth of the skull into Indy's mouth.

MOLA RAM (Cont'd)
Soon Kali Ma will rule the world!

Indy's eyes look horrified as the blood flows from the skull down his choking throat -- some of the blood spills and falls to the floor --

We see the very earth trembling as the evil spreads -- a fissure appears beneath Indy's feet and a small line of crimson lava oozes out and smokes evilly across the floor...

CUT TO:

127. INT. WILLIE'S SUITE - NIGHT 127.

Diaphanous curtains billow silently into the moonlighted room. Two exotic birds sit on a golden perch, their eyes clicking watchfully. Suddenly the birds shriek and flap away --

Willie stumbles through the secret door and falls into the room. Insects cover her and she whimpers as she knocks them off. She manages to stagger to her feet and she heads for the door.

128. INT. THE PALACE - NIGHT 128.

Willie rushes out of her room and runs through the deserted palace looking for help. She flies down the moonlit corridors, past the huge wall paintings.

She stops by a courtyard and calls out desperately, but there is no one around. She backs away down a hallway and then jumps -- seeing something in a mirror: a face looms behind her and she screams!

Willie whirls and sees Chattar Lal, the Prime Minister, approaching her.

WILLIE
Oh my God, you scared me! Listen, you've got to help. We found this tunnel --

Captain Blumburtt comes around a corner and interrupts --

CAPT. BLUMBURTT
(to Chattar Lal)
Jones isn't in his room. Miss Scott -- my troops are leaving at dawn if you want us to escort you to Delhi --

WILLIE
No -- you can't go! Something awful's happened. They've got Short Round and I think Indy's been --

CAPT. BLUMBURTT
What?

WILLIE
We found a tunnel that leads to a temple below the palace! Please, come with me, I'll show you!

The two men exchange dubious looks. Willie grabs Blumburtt by the arm and they start down the hall.

CHATTAR LAL
Miss Scott, you're not making any sense.

WILLIE
I'm afraid they'll kill them! We saw horrible things down there -- they had a human sacrifice and they ripped a man's heart out!

CAPT. BLUMBURTT
Who?

WILLIE
It's some kind of cult! And they've got the sacred stones that Indy was searching for.

CHATTAR LAL
I sense the fumes of opium in all this. Perhaps Miss Scott picked up the habit in Shanghai.

WILLIE
What're you talking about -- I'm not a dope fiend! I saw it! I'll show you!

129. INT. WILLIE'S SUITE 129.

She leads them into her suite. Willie points to the dark opening in the wall. Blumburtt picks up an oil lamp and holds it toward the opening -- suddenly he jumps back as Indiana emerges!

INDIANA
(smiling faintly)
What're we playing, hide and seek?

They're all startled. Willie looks relieved and rushes over to Indy and puts her arms around him.

WILLIE
Oh, Indy, you got away! Tell them what happened, they won't believe me --

He puts his arms around her and feels her trembling from fear and anger. He walks her to the bed and helps her sit down --

INDIANA
It's okay. You're all right now.

WILLIE
They think I'm insane. Tell them I'm not, Indy. Please -- help me...

The awful events have taken their toll and Willie covers her face and cries like a scared kid. Indy gets her to lie down on the bed. He sits beside her and smiles and touches her hair --

INDIANA
Hey, I thought you were supposed to be a real trooper. Willie?

129.(contd.) 129.

He wipes the tears from her face and she holds his hand --

WILLIE
(quietly)
What?

INDIANA
You've got to go to sleep now.

WILLIE
(softly)
I want to go home...

INDIANA
I don't blame you... this hasn't been what you'd call a fun vacation...

She smiles a little despite herself and he touches her cheek. Her eyes are already closing and he stands up.

A servant is entering the suite to take care of Willie. She covers her with a blanket and starts dropping the mosquito netting as Indy walks off toward the verandah with Blumburtt and Chattar Lal.

130. EXT. THE VERANDAH - DAWN 130.

The first light is breaking over the mountain peaks. Coming out onto the verandah, Indy and the other two men see the cavalry troops breaking camp below and readying their horses and trucks.

INDIANA
I've spent my life crawling around in caves and tunnels -- I shouldn't have let somebody like Willie go in there with me.

CAPT. BLUMBURTT
Miss Scott panicked?

INDIANA
When she saw the insects she passed out cold. I carried her back to her room. She was sleeping when I re-entered the tunnel to look around.

CHATTAR LAL
As she slept, she undoubtedly had nightmares.

Indiana looks at him and nods.

130.(contd.) 130.

INDIANA
Then she must have run out of the room and you found her.

CAPT. BLUMBURTT
Did you discover anything in that tunnel, Dr. Jones?

Indiana stares into the rising sun.

INDIANA
Nothing. Just a dead end. That tunnel's been deserted for years.

A sergeant-major shouts up to Blumburtt that the troops are ready.

CAPT. BLUMBURTT
Well, Mr. Prime Minister, my report will duly note that we found nothing unusual here in Pankot.

CHATTAR LAL
I'm sure that will please the Maharajah, Captain.

CAPT. BLUMBURTT
(to Indiana)
As I said before, we'd be happy to escort you to Delhi.

INDIANA
Thanks, but I don't think Willie is ready to travel yet.

CUT TO:

131. EXT. THE PALACE ROAD - MORNING 131.

Dust swirls as the British cavalry moves off with their Highland Pipers at the head playing a military bagpipe tune. Capt. Blumburtt comes out of the palace and gets into an open car.

Blumburtt's car moves off behind the cavalry and then the supply trucks follow.

132. INT. WILLIE'S SUITE 132.

The whine of the bagpipes is eerily muted in the dark room. Through the gently swaying mosquito netting, we see Willie asleep on the bed.

132.(contd.) 132.

Then, through her side of the gauzy netting, we see the door opening across the room. Indiana enters quietly and moves toward the bed, his eyes fixed on Willie's sleeping body.

Indy sits down on the bed slowly. Willie turns in her sleep and opens her eyes. Through the mosquito netting she sees Indy sitting with his back to her.

WILLIE
Indy? Did you talk to them?

INDIANA
Yes.

WILLIE
So now they believe me.

INDIANA
Yes, they believe you.

Indiana speaks in a strange monotone.

WILLIE
Then they'll send the soldiers down into the temple...

Willie looks at Indiana's back and continues quietly.

WILLIE (Cont'd)
I was scared to death last night when I thought they were going to kill you.

INDIANA
No... they won't kill me.

WILLIE
(smiling faintly)
You know you've been nothing but trouble since I hooked up with you -- but I have to admit I'd miss you if I lost you...

Now Indiana starts to turn slowly...

INDIANA
You won't lose me, Willie...

She sees him turn and his face slowly comes toward the mosquito netting -- his face pushes into the netting and Willie looks stunned as Indy's mouth opens --

He starts hissing grotesquely, smoke billows out of his mouth and

132.(contd.) 132.

the mosquito netting BURNS OPEN to expose his terrifying face moving toward Willie --

She is frozen with fear and unable to utter a sound as Indy's malevolent face looms at her -- and then she notices his eyes -- his eyes glowing a hellish luminescent yellow!

Willie SCREAMS!!

She suddenly bolts from the bed and tries to run -- Indiana goes into a rage, ripping the mosquito netting from the bed as he follows her.

INDIANA
No! I've found it -- you can't -- Kali knows!

Willie tries the door but it's locked. She sees Indiana moving toward her ranting incoherently as he smashes a vase out of his way --

INDIANA
-- been too many lies -- there's no god's heaven -- just -- the horror! I've seen it -- life preying on life!

Willie cowers in a corner, horrified by the transformation she sees in Indiana. Shouting and pacing Indy holds his head against the pain of his terrible thoughts --

INDIANA (Cont'd)
-- rivers -- destroying mountains -- a comet in space -- exploding!
(holding his head)
Aaahh! -- the screams -- pitiful people -- their pain -- the hate -- and greed -- always greed!

The light throws his shadow over Willie -- a giant shadow floating back and forth over her as she cries in the corner, unable to fight the evil devouring Indiana.

INDIANA
-- but I've found -- Kali's truth! Death -- no more lies -- the death I've been searching for!
(shouting)
Quit crying! She can hear you -- Kali knows fear -- don't you understand -- Kali is freedom!

Indiana stops pacing and Willie freezes in terror. Now a bizarre

132.(contd.) 132.

yellow light wipes across the room. Indiana turns and watches silently as two Thuggee guards emerge from a secret doorway that's opened --

The shadows of the Thuggee guards loom over Willie and she SCREAMS again!

CUT TO:

133. INT. THE TEMPLE OF DEATH - DAY 133.

A sea of frightening faces once again intones the horrible sacrificial chant. Among the worshippers, the little Maharajah sits on a raised platform. Like the other believers, he stares across the crevasse at the altar of Kali Ma.

The wailing wind howls out of the high tunnel and the terrifying chanting reaches a fever pitch.

134. INT. THE TEMPLE ALTAR 134.

And once again the three sacred Sankara Stones glow magically. Mola Ram materializes evilly amidst the swirling smoke and he begins chanting in Sanskrit.

Beside the altar, half-clad female acolytes pass in front of the robed priests -- with their fingers, the women paint two white lines across the priests' foreheads.

An acolyte moves in front of Chattar Lal -- the Prime Minister is now dressed in robes. As the devotional markings are painted on his forehead, Chattar Lal translates the High Priest's speech to Indiana who stands next to him.

CHATTAR LAL
Mola Ram is telling the faithful of our victory. He says the British have left the palace, which proves Kali Ma's new power.

INDIANA
Yes, I understand.

Indiana bows his head to receive the mystical markings. He listens to Mola Ram's rantings -- Indy's eyes are ominously vacant as he stares up at the hideous statue of Kali.

135. INT. MINE TUNNELS - DAY 135.

Beneath the temple, down in the bowels of the mountain, the pitiful children dig at the earth with their fingers. A FAT GUARD slouches down the tunnel, flogging malingerers with a leather strap.

Short Round sweats next to the others, clawing at the rocks, doomed to work with them now in their search for the last two Sankara Stones.

The leather strap suddenly flays Short Round's back and he barely manages not to scream out in pain. The fat guard passes -- Short Round and the other kids pull a large rock which suddenly comes loose out of the wall -- !

They fall back and see they've exposed a vein of molten lava! Hearing their shouts, the fat guard returns -- yelling at their stupidity, he whips them and shoves them aside brutally.

Short Round sees the fat guard's eyes glowing fiercely in anger. Suddenly the fissure shoots out steam and spews some molten lava over the guard's legs.

The guard screams and falls to the ground, thrashing about, trying to kick the searing lava off his smoking flesh.

As the other kids cower, Short Round's humane instincts cause him to jump forward to help the guard who moments earlier was beating him --

Short Round tosses dirt on the guard's legs and grabs a gunny sack and starts rubbing the lava off. Shorty notices something strange:

The guard's eyes, which were glowing yellow before, are now dimming and returning to normal. The moaning guard looks at Shorty thankfully and then looks around as if waking from a nightmare --

SHORT ROUND
(to another slave kid)
His eyes -- they go out.

Other guards appear and lift the guard -- suddenly he starts struggling against the guards not wanting to return to the nightmare of Kali --

FAT GUARD
(as he's dragged away)
No! NO!

SHORT ROUND
The pain -- the pain makes him wake up!

135.(contd.) 135.

SHORT ROUND (Cont'd)
(thinking quickly)
Indy! I can make Indy wake up!

But the other guards push and beat the children back to work. Short Round is shoved against a wall and groans --he reaches over and grabs a large rock, lifting it defiantly --

But rather than heaving it at the guard, Short Round smashes the rock down on the leg chains binding him to the other children. Shorty beats at the chain with the rock, determined to escape.

SHORT ROUND
Indy!

136. INT. THE TEMPLE OF DEATH 136.

The wind moans and joins Mola Ram's voice echoing maniacally over the multitude gathered in the enormous temple. On his throne, the little Maharajah listens transfixed.

137. INT. THE ALTAR 137.

Chattar Lal watches Indiana staring hypnotically at the High Priest as he speaks --

CHATTAR LAL
You understand what he tells us?

INDIANA
(translating)
Kali Ma protects us now and forever, and we must pledge our devotion by worshipping her with an offering of flesh and blood!

Suddenly there is a heart-rending scream of terror and the priests drag forward the next sacrificial victim --

Indiana's glowing eyes watch emotionlessly as Willie is brought out. Dressed in a Rajput maiden's outfit, Willie has been jeweled and draped with flowers -- a strange contrast as she struggles desperately to escape!

CHATTAR LAL
Your friend has seen and she has heard -- now she will not talk.

As Willie is dragged past she sees Indy and calls to him --

137.(contd.) 137.

WILLIE
Indy! Help me! Indy?!

Willie is shocked seeing that Indiana remains impassive and uncaring as she's dragged to her death.

CHATTAR LAL
(to Indy)
This will prove your devotion to Kali.

Indiana looks away from Willie's terrified face and stares up adoringly at the monstrous statue of his goddess Kali.

138. INT. THE MINE 138.

In the dark tunnel, a rock smashes down onto a chain -- and breaks it! Short Round is exhausted. He looks around furtively and sees a guard approaching.

Short Round takes a chance -- he dives and rolls across the tunnel. He ducks behind a mine car full of rocks being pushed out by two chained children.

The guard lumbers past unsuspectingly as Short Round makes his escape using the moving mine car as cover.

139. INT. THE ALTAR 139.

Up in the temple, Willie continues to struggle as her legs are strapped to the iron sacrificial frame. Chattar Lal grabs her hand and ties it down. Willie's free hand reaches out imploringly toward Indiana --

WILLIE
(hoarsely)
Please, God, don't let them do this to me -- help me, Indy!

He reaches out slowly and Willie grabs his hand tightly. Indy looks into her eyes and then stares at her hand -- and slowly lifts it and starts tying it to the iron frame.

WILLIE (Cont'd)
No -- no!

Willie cries in disbelief as Indiana calmly betrays her.

140. INT. THE MINES BELOW 140.

Short Round races up a tunnel and then flattens himself behind a corner. He peers anxiously into a large cavern and sees two guards walking away.

140.(contd.) 140.

When the coast is clear, Short Round darts across the cavern to a long wooden ladder tilted up against a wall. Short Round looks up the high ladder and sees a kid with a sack of rocks descending from a burrow-hole half-way up the wall.

The exhausted kid nearly collapses at the bottom -- then jumps seeing Short Round. Shorty motions for him to keep quiet. Amazed, the kid watches Short Round scramble up the ladder. Shorty continues until he is high above the floor.

Dirty faces stare out of the high burrow as Short Round stops climbing. The kids are astonished as Short Round suddenly grunts and kicks the ladder away from the wall!

The high ladder falls in an arc and what seems like sure suicide slowly resembles a mini-Indiana Jones stunt as Short Round swings to the other side of the falling ladder --

Short Round holds on for dear life as the ladder crashes against the opposite cavern wall -- giving Short Round access to the roof-hole that leads up to the temple!

Short Round scurries up the ladder and pulls himself up into the chamber behind the altar. He looks at the light flaring around the statue of Kali --

SHORT ROUND
Indy -- !

141. INT. THE TEMPLE OF DEATH 141.

Chains clank and gears grind as the sacrificial frame is raised over the crevasse. Stretched out on it, Willie looks horrified as she hangs suspended face-down above the boiling lava!

The frame and victim descend slowly into the crevasse and the crowd around the little Maharajah chants louder.

142. INT. THE REAR CHAMBER 142.

Short Round dashes across the dark chamber behind the altar. He peers out and sees Willie disappearing into the crevasse! He sees Indiana watching impassively --

SHORT ROUND
No -- Indy -- wake up!

Then Shorty sees a flaming torch hanging on a wall bracket and he has an idea.

143. INT. THE ALTAR 143.

Short Round suddenly darts out onto the altar and Mola Ram sees

143.(contd. 143.

him and yells. Several priests grab for Shorty. He eludes the first priest, smashes the second in the stomach with his head, and runs like a little quarterback toward the fiery torch --

Short Round snatches the torch from the wall and charges toward Indiana. Seeing him coming, Indy's eyes start glowing yellow and when Short Round runs up to him, Indiana suddenly swings and backhands the little guy brutally across the face!

The torch flies out of Shorty's hand as he's knocked against a wall by Indy's vicious blow -- Short Round wipes a little blood from his chin and stares at his hero in wounded disbelief.

Chattar Lal watches approvingly -- a priest moves toward Shorty. Chattar Lal looks back toward the crevasse --

Willie hangs on the lowering frame, heat waves rising up now to scald her skin and she chokes as the sulphuric air burns her lungs!

Meanwhile Short Round is crawling backwards across the floor with a look of terror on his face -- Indiana stalks him, hissing, snarling, his eyes glowing --

Short Round springs to his feet and tries to run -- Indy grabs him and pulls him -- Shorty's hand grabs for another wall torch and just manages to yank it free!

Indiana spins Short Round and clutches his throat. As Indy strangles him, Short Round struggles and finally jams the torch into Indy's side. The fiery torch burns Indy, smoking as it sears his flesh, and he yells in pain.

SHORT ROUND
Wake up! It's just a nightmare, Indy! Wake up, please Indy!

Indiana writhes in pain and Short Round sees the evil yellow glow in Indy's eyes getting dimmer and finally going out. Now it seems like the old Indiana staring at him --

SHORT ROUND (Cont'd)
Indy, you're back?

Suddenly a priest grabs Short Round and pulls him off Indiana.

INDIANA
No! Give him to me!

Short Round is frightened as Indy grabs him from the priest. Indy lifts Short Round into the air --

143.(contd.) 143.

SHORT ROUND
No, Indy, no!

He sets Short Round down on the brink of the crevasse an inch from doom. Shorty looks down at the lava and is terrified. Indiana finally flashes him a quick smile and winks!

Then Indiana whirls and punches the priest in the face! Short Round cheers, realizing that Indiana is back.

SHORT ROUND (Cont'd)
We got to help Willie!

Indiana springs into action, stopping another pirest with a quick punch in the stomach. Then he rushes over to the crankwheel and pulley platform. Indy jumps onto it, yanking one priest off who spills onto the floor.

A second priest, who works the controls lowering tha sacrificial frame, sees Indy and releases the crankwheel --

Down in the crevasse, Willie screams as the iron frame suddenly plummets toward the fulminating lava!

On the platform, the priest lunges at Indiana -- Indy uses the man's own momentum to throw him over his head. Indy then dives for the crankwheel and manages to stop it --

Down in the crevasse, the frame jolts to a stop only yards above the spumes of fiery lava. The heat is so intense now that Willie's clothes start smoking and she passes out...

On the platform above, Indiana cranks furiously, raising the sacrificial frame.

144. INT. THE TEMPLE 144.

The chanting stops as the Kali worshippers notice the battle on the altar. The little Maharajah looks concerned and leaves, shoving through the crowd behind his bodyguards.

145. INT. THE ALTAR 145.

Mola Ram shouts at his priests and another one of them runs toward Indy on the platform. Short Round dives and tackles the priest.

Chattar Lal finally leaps onto the crankwheel platform and Indy sees him pull a dagger. He slashes at Indiana and Indy has to let go of the crankwheel -- the gears scream and the chains screech!

145.(contd.) 145.

Below in the crevasse, the iron frame plunges again toward the crimson lava!

On the platform, Indy hears the frame lowering and looks panicked. Chattar Lal slashes again with the dagger -- keeping Indy away from the cogwheel mechanism --

Indy suddenly kicks the dagger from Chattar Lal's hand, slugs him in the stomach and dives toward the cogwheel mechanism. He grabs a iron rod and throws it into the gears --

The gears mangle the iron rod but finally grind to a stop. Indiana grabs the crankwheel and starts winding it up furiously.

Meanwhile, Short Round jumps onto the platform with Indy and grabs a long wrench. He starts swinging the wrench, keeping the last priests off the platform.

The sacrificial frame finally rises up into view and Indiana grabs it and swings it over onto the platform. He looks at Willie anxiously as he releases her bindings --

Willie moans and moves her head. Indy pulls her off the frame and she starts coughing. Gasping for breath, Willie revives as fresh air flows into her lungs.

Finally Willie opens her eyes and she sees Indiana. Then she notices something else and manages to cry out hoarsely --

WILLIE
Look out -- !

Chattar Lal grabs a pistol from an unconscious guard and Indiana whirls to see him pointing it -- Indy kicks the gun from his hand and suddenly Chattar Lal starts shouting in a terrifying voice --

Chattar Lal's eyes glow as he lunges suicidally at Indiana, attempting to take Indy with him as he dives from the platform!

Crashing into Indy, Chattar Lal knocks both of them back onto the sacrificial frame which swings out over the crevasse --

Indy manages to dive off the frame just in time. He grabs hold of the platform as the crankwheel screams and the frame falls!

Looking up from the depths of the crevasse, we see the frame with Chattar Lal on it plummeting downward into the sulphurous smoke! The frame finally crashes, splashing into the molten lava.

Chattar Lal's body explodes into flame briefly -- his flesh is broiled off in an instant -- we glimpse a skeleton momentarily -- and then all is consumed and obliterated by the blazing lava.

145.(contd.) 145.

Back up on the platform, Indiana helps Willie to her feet. They scramble over to Short Round who jumps off the platform and they follow him across the altar.

Indy sees Mola Ram quickly collecting the sacred Sankara Stones. Indiana rushes over and spins Mola Ram around --

He slugs the High Priest in the face and Mola Ram keels over backwards against the statue of Kali. Short Round helps stuff the Sankara Stones into Indiana's shoulder bag.

146. INT. THE REAR CHAMBER 146.

Short Round, Willie and Indiana rush across the chamber behind the altar. They run over to the ladder and start climbing down into the mines.

147. INT. THE MINES 147.

Willie follows Short Round. Indiana jumps down last and pulls the ladder away, letting it crash to the floor so they won't be followed.

They draw the attention of the slave children working in the tunnels around the cavern. But it's the sight of the approaching guard that worries Indy --

INDIANA
Come on, quick!

They duck into one of the tunnels. As they hide, Indy watches the guard passing.

WILLIE
What're we going to do?

Indiana looks around at the silent, frightened children who've stopped working in the tunnel and his anger darkens --

INDIANA
We're going to get them out of here -- !

Then he looks at the bag holding the Sankara Stones and grows still more determined --

INDIANA (Cont'd)
And then we're going to get <u>these</u> out of here -- !
(seething)
And somehow I'm going see this place destroyed!

148. INT. THE CAVERN - MOMENTS LATER 148.

A guard passing hears a voice and stops --

INDIANA (O.S.)
Ah, sir? Excuse me --

The guard turns and looks amazed to see Indy smiling at him from the mouth of the tunnel.

INDIANA (Cont'd)
Listen, I'm from the union and I'd like to talk about the working conditions here. Could you step inside a minute?

Indy smiles again and disappears into the tunnel. In astonished

148.(contd.) 148.

rage, the guard draws his sword and goes after Indy into the tunnel -- there's a pause and then we hear the guard yell!

149. INT. THE TUNNEL 0600 149.

Willie flattens against the wall as Indiana catapaults the big guard past her back into the mine where he's set upon by a horde of rebellious slave children.

The kids swarm over the guard like jackals and we see Short Round pull a key from the struggling guard's robe.

CUT TO:

150. MONTAGE - THE MINES 150.

A key is twisted and the chains are pulled from kids' legs...

Elsewhere, more chains are unlocked and rattle free. Liberated kids spill out of the tunnels...

A guard is tripped and attacked by a horde of ex-slaves...

In another location, kids wrap captured guards in layers of chains... 0600

High up on a ledge, a fleeing guard skids to a stop when he sees kids charging at him. He sees more kids rushing from behind him. The guard screams as he dives off the ledge...

(END MONTAGE)

151. INT. BEHIND THE ALTAR - DAY 151.

Freed children scramble up numerous ladders to escape the mines below. They follow the mass of children moving toward the front altar.

152. INT. THE ALTAR 152.

On the altar, under the statue of Kali, Willie and Short Round are helping Indy and some of the bigger children rip down a long wooden panel decorated with hideous Kali figures.

The childrens' escape is blocked by the chasm seperating the altar from the deserted worshippers' area of the temple. The swelling crowds of children push and teeter dangerously on the edge of the fire pit.

Indiana and the others carry the wooden panel through the crowd toward the chasm. They stand it up and when Indy gives the word they drop it --

The panel crashes across the chasm forming a plank across which the children now begin running to safety.

153. INT. BEHIND THE ALTAR 153.

The last of the children scramble up the ladders and run toward the front of the altar.

154. INT. THE ALTAR 154.

The childrens' bare feet stomp across the wooden plank -- below them the lava of the fire pit bubbles and shows outbursts of flame.

Indy stares at the plank and sees that it's starting to smoke from the intense heat rising up.

On the far side of the plank, the children safely across scatter through the deserted temple toward freedom.

Willie and Short Round help the last kids out onto the plank -- Indy sees one child's foot break through the smoldering wood -- the kid in front pulls the child to safety.

Willie and Short Round start to go out onto the plank but Indy shouts at them -- 0600 IDY

INDIANA
No, wait!

He runs over and pulls them aside -- he steps out onto the plank and takes a few steps to test it -- suddenly the plank bursts into flame in the middle.

Indy takes one more step -- and then the plank breaks! Indy dives back to the ledge of the altar and Willie and Short Round grab him and pull him up and the wooden plank plummets into the fiery chasm.

WILLIE
What're we going to do?!

INDIANA 0600
There's got to be another way out.

CUT TO:

155. INT. A TUNNEL 155.

Indiana, Willie and Short Round run through the deserted mine tunnels. They hear a rumbling noise and Indy leads them down a side tunnel. They stop and peer into a quarry.

156. INT. THE QUARRY CAVERN 156.

A large cavern is the depository for the mine cars rolling in with loads of rock. Emaciated children (still unaware of the revolt and the other childrens' escape) break their backs shoving the heavily-loaded mine cars.

Thuggee guards supervise the deadening work, while others operate the pulley-and-hoist system used to drag the cars up the sloped dump ramp.

Behind this operation, a thundering waterfall cascades into a huge cistern. From there, chutes deploy the rushing water to power the large conveyor belt below it.

As the cars rise up the ramp, they tip and spill rocks onto the conveyor belt which carries them toward an awesome stone cylinder that rolls relentlessly, crushing the rocks into sand.

From the side tunnel, Indiana watches the noisy operation.

INDIANA 0600
Those empty cars have got to go
out of the mines. 1DY

Willie and Short Round watch the children push the empty mine cars. The cars gain momentum and roll away down two dark tunnels.

INDIANA (Cont'd)
Come on, let's see if we can
catch a ride...

They duck out of the tunnel and run for cover behind a slag heap. Loaded mine cars roaring down from the mines hurtle past them and crash to a stop against the cars in front.

INDIANA (Cont'd) 0600
Okay, Shorty -- go! 1DY

He pushes Short Round who darts out after a mine car roars past and dodges across the tracks before the next one descends. Indy pushes Willie into position and holds her ready --

WILLIE
I can't!

INDIANA
Go!

After another car crashes past, Indy shoves her. Willie runs out -- her shoe gets stuck and she freezes on the tracks! Willie sees a rock-filled car blasting down out of a tunnel directly toward her!

156.(contd.)

156.

Indiana dives, knocking Willie safely to the ground on the other side of the tracks -- the heavy car hurtles past and crashes into the cars in front.

Indy pulls Willie behind a massive wooden post holding up the dump ramp and they hide from a passing guard.

INDIANA
We've got to get across to the empty cars. Wait here until I signal you.

They watch him run and hurdle a pile of lumber, bound up three steps and duck behind a tool shack on the platform. Indy reaches out and grabs one of the passing slave children.

They see Indy put his hand over the kid's mouth and whisper to him. He releases the kid who sneaks away, alerting the other children who start making their escapes into side tunnels.

Now Indy motions to Short Round and Willie to follow. As they start to move out they freeze dead in their tracks and Indy motions again angrily --

INDIANA
Come on!

Willie and Short Round see a guard coming up the steps on the other side of the platform. As the man rises he gets taller and taller -- until they see it's a Thuggee <u>giant</u> coming up <u>behind</u> Indiana.

INDIANA (Cont'd)
Come on, what's wrong?

SHORT ROUND
Behind you!

Indiana turns and looks into the bare chest of the seven-foot tall guard. Indy has to look up to see the man's mean-looking face.

INDIANA
I see the problem...

Indiana suddenly punches the giant in the stomach -- the giant does not flinch, he just belches rudely.

Indiana growls and winds up to take a killer swing -- he steps back, cocks his arm -- and suddenly turns and runs away.

No dummy, Indy dashes over and picks up a piece of wood. The giant starts toward him. Indy drops the wood and looks around

for a much larger piece of wood.

As the giant stalks toward him, Indiana raises the large piece of lumber -- Indy suddenly groans, drops the wood and clutches his stomach. Willie and Short Round look startled --

WILLIE
What happened?

Short Round shakes his head. They see Indy recover from the spasm as the giant rushes him. Indy jumps aside, landing on a loaded mine car that is passing by.

The car is being dragged up the dump ramp and the giant jumps out onto it after Indiana. Indy quickly grabs a rock and, as the giant rushes him, Indy smashes the rock against the big man's skull!

Unfortunately, it's the rock that shatters and not the skull. Indy dives to the other end of the mine car and lifts a large boulder.

Suddenly Indy drops the boulder and grabs his arm, feeling a shooting pain again. Then he yells as he feels yet another stabbing pain in his left leg.

WILLIE
What's wrong with him?

Shorty is confused and worried -- and then he sees something! He looks up and there on a rock-cut balcony over the cavern is the little Maharajah!

The little prince clutches the clay krtya doll that represents Indy. He jabs it in the leg with a long sapphire-tipped turban pin.

On the mine car, Indy yells and grabs his right leg, which collapses beneath him. Short Round takes off. He dashes under the platform toward a bucket-chain carrying spent water back up to the cistern.

Short Round leaps over the pool of water and grabs onto a bucket. He rises up on this make-shift elevator toward the rock balcony and the malicious little Maharajah.

Meanwhile, Indy is on the brink of unconsciousness as the giant's massive hands throttle his neck. Indy's head hangs over the end of the mine car and suddenly his eyes widen --

The car with Indy and the giant reaches the peak of the dump ramp and its upended -- spilling both of them and a shower of rocks down the conveyor belt!

Down below, Willie dodges wooden pillars and weaves between quarry equipment, trying to follow Indy's battle with the giant. She trips and swears angrily --

Willie pushes an empty mine car out of her way -- an empty mine car! She runs back and starts shoving the mine car along the rails toward the conveyor belt.

WILLIE
I got one! Indy, I got one!

Near the waterfall, Short Round ascends on the rising bucket-chain. Up on the balcony, the little Maharajah chuckles evilly as he watches Indiana on the conveyor belt --

The Maharajah lifts the clay doll and viciously jabs the pin into the back of it!

On the conveyor, Indiana gets to his feet and then yells as the stabbing pain lacerates his back! He falls and writhes helplessly as the giant staggers up the rocky conveyor belt toward him.

Willie shoves the mine car forward. She sees Indy's desperate situation as he's pulled along the conveyor toward the rock-crusher!

WILLIE
Indy, look out!

She looks up and sees Short Round leap from the bucket-chain onto the balcony. The little Maharajah's eyes glow fiendishly as he lifts the clay doll -- and jabs the pin into the doll's face!

On the conveyor belt, Indy yells agonizingly and clutches his stabbed face! Behind him, rocks explode as they're crushed and pulverized by the mammoth roller.

In front of Indy, the Thuggee giant grabs a pick-axe as the conveyor slides past a tool bin. The giant approaches Indy with it.

Short Round dashes across the balcony and tackles the Maharajah. They fall and fight like mortal enemies. Short Round sees the little Maharajah's eyes glowing as he punches him in the face.

Only a few feet away from the rock-smashing roller, Indy is still on his back on the conveyor belt, thrashing in pain, feeling the Maharajah's pin piercing his face. The giant raises the pick-axe above his head and is about to split Indiana in two!

On the balcony, the Maharajah drops the doll and Short Round dives for it -- he grabs the clay doll and pulls out the pin!

On the conveyor belt, Indiana is suddenly released from the pain

156.(contd.) 156.

and looks up to see the giant swinging the pick-axe. Indy rolls aside at the last minute!

The pick-axe cleaves into the conveyor belt and the giant lurches forward -- Indy gives him a helpful kick, sending the giant flying toward the rock-crusher as Indy jumps off the conveyor belt!

Seeing the huge roller looming in front of him, the giant crawls desperately against the movement of the conveyor belt -- but he gets snagged!

The sash around his waist gets caught under the rolling crusher and he's dragged back under it <u>feet first</u>. The Thuggee giant screams hideously as his body is rolled over and squashed by the enormous stone wheel!

On the balcony, Short Round is jabbing the pin into the squirming little Maharajah. The little prince's eyes still glow yellow as he hollers --

SHORT ROUND
How you like being pin cushion,
Mr. Rajah-ha-ha?

The little prince rolls on the ground and tries to fight off Short Round who keeps jabbing him -- suddenly the Maharajah swings and the pin is accidentally rammed clear through his hand!

Shorty sees the pin sticking through both sides of the kid's hand. The Maharajah stares at his pierced hand, gasping in astonishment.

Short Round notices the yellow glow dying out of the Maharajah's eyes -- just as Indy's eyes cleared after he was released from Kali's trance.

MAHARAJAH
Please -- pull it out!

Short Round yanks the pin out of the little prince's hand. The Maharajah looks like he's just awakened from a bad dream.

SHORT ROUND
It was the black sleep of Kali...

MAHARAJAH
They made me do evil things...
may lord Krishna forgive me.

Meanwhile, Indy runs along the catwalk above the conveyor belt. He jumps and grabs onto a cross-bar -- he kicks out with his feet and knocks a quarry guard off the catwalk.

The guard flies through the air and topples into the sand pit where he thrashes around blindly under the sand falling from the crusher.

Across the cavern, Willie shoves the rolling mine car toward the balcony.

WILLIE
Get down here, Shorty! I got us a ride!

Willie whirls as another quarry guard rushes toward her. She yanks the iron brake-handle off the mine car and holds it threateningly like a baseball bat --

WILLIE (Cont'd)
Come on, let's see how hard your head is!

Up on the rock balcony, Short Round lowers himself over the edge. The little Maharajah grabs his arm --

MAHARAJAH
Please -- listen -- to go out you must take the left tunnel.

Shorty looks at him and he knows he's telling the truth.

SHORT ROUND
Thanks pal.

MAHARAJAH
I'm going to try to find the English soldiers.

SHORT ROUND
Good luck.

Short Round slips over the edge and slides down a wet stalactite to the floor of the cavern.

There he finds Willie swinging the brake-handle and smashing the guard in the gut. The man doubles in pain -- Willie kicks his butt and he splashes into the pool of water.

WILLIE
I don't appreciate being cooked like a french fry!

SHORT ROUND
Willie, come on!

Willie starts pushing the empty mine car with Short Round.

SHORT ROUND (Cont'd)
You do pretty good for a girl!

Across the quarry, Mola Ram and six temple guards run out onto a high platform next to the waterfall. Mola Ram sees Willie and Short Round pushing the mine car.

Mola Ram shouts to his men -- two of them pull pistols and open fire!

Bullets ricochet off the mine car and Short Round shoves Willie to the far side of the car where they both take cover.

Meanwhile, up on a catwalk, a guard slices a sword through the air and Indiana ducks! The sword slashes into a wooden railing and the guard tries frantically to pull it out --

Indiana slams his knee up into the guard's stomach and then smashes his fist down on his neck -- the man collapses. Indy hears more gunfire.

Indiana rushes along the catwalk toward the platform above. He edges against the wall below the platform, staying out of sight as he unfurls his whip.

One of Mola Ram's guards fires again from the high platform and Indiana lashes the whip -- the whip wraps around the gunman's arm and Indy yanks on it --

The gunman topples through the air and crashes down onto the catwalk. Indy grabs the gun. He kicks the guard off the catwalk and the man falls into the waterfall pool.

As the other guards fire down at him, Indiana dodges along the catwalk and fires back at them. A bullet explodes near Mola Ram and he ducks back --

Meanwhile, Short Round and Willie have the mine car rolling and they jump into it --

SHORT ROUND
Indy! Hurry!

Indiana spots the rolling mine car racing aross the quarry. Indy takes off and runs along the catwalk -- bullets explode around him, splintering wood. Indy reaches the end of the catwalk --

Suddenly he dives into the air and catches hold of a block and tackle! Indy skids along the pulley system, sliding down a cable toward the mine car in which Short Round and Willie are riding.

Bullets whiz past as Indiana sails in the air above the speeding mine car - when they are in sync, Indy lets go and drops into the

mine car next to Willie and Short Round!

Mola Ram rushes forward and watches the speeding mine car rolling down the track toward the tunnels --

MOLA RAM
They've stolen the Sankara Stones -- they must be stoped!

In the speeding mine car, Indy sees the tracks separating in two directions -- one back into the quary, the other toward two tunnels that lead out of the mines.

Indiana lifts a shovel from the floor of the car and swings it just in time -- he hits a switch which CLANGS as they speed by -- and the car is shunted tipsy-turvy onto the track toward the two tunnels.

Willie hangs on as the car tears down the track toward the tunnel on the <u>right</u> -- and Short Round looks worried --

SHORT ROUND
No, Indy, it's <u>left</u> tunnel!

But it's too late and they all hold on as the mine car shoots down into the darkness of the echoing tunnel.

157. INT. THE TUNNEL 157.

The wind rushes past Indiana as the car descends into the tunnel and picks up speed. Willie hangs on with Short Round -- the mine car roars around a curve and flies faster along the rails.

158. INT. THE QUARRY 158.

Back in the quarry, Mola Ram supervises his guards as they shove empty cars toward the tunnel. Carrying long Khyber rifles, they jumps aboard the cars. The first one rolls into the dark tunnel and the second car speeds after it.

159. INT. THE TUNNEL ENTRANCE 159.

The two Thuggee cars shoot past, descending into the darkness in pursuit of the infidels who stole the Sankara Stones.

160. INT. THE TUNNEL 160.

The mine car hurtles past. Indy sits in front, pulling back on the brake-lever to control their speed and keep them from careening off the tracks.

Expecting trouble, Short Round peers over the back end of the car. Willie ducks low, watching the heavy beams flashing danger-

160.(contd.)

ously close above their heads.

Then Willie's eyes go wide and she groans in terror like a girl on a roller coaster as the mine car suddenly plunges downward, taking their stomachs with it.

A gunshot rings out and Short Round sees the first Thuggee car appear around a curve behind them. Mola Ram's gunmen start blasting. Bullets ricochet off the mine car and Indy yells back to Short Round.

INDIANA
Come here and take the brake!

Short Round scurries forward and grabs the brake from Indy.

INDIANA (Cont'd)
Slow on the curves or we'll fly off the tracks!

SHORT ROUND
Read you loud and clear, Indy!

Short Round grins as he holds the brake -- Willie realizes that this is Shorty's idea of a good time!

161. INT. THE CAVERN

Up in the quarry, gunmen push a third car toward the tunnel, but Mola Ram stops them. He shouts and they turn and look instead toward the waterfall and huge cistern...

162. INT. THE TUNNEL

Indiana is crouched in the back of the zooming mine car blasting away with the pistol he captured in the quarry.

A gunman in the car behind returns his fire, the explosions lighting up the tunnel walls.

Indy aims and fires again -- the gunman is hit and knocked back in the car. Another guard with a Khyber rifle moves up to the front and starts firing.

Meanwhile, as the car goes into a hard turn, Short Round rides the brake -- beneath the car we see the brake-pad scraping on the metal wheel.

The tunnel gets lower and Indy has to duck under each beam flying over and can only pop up to fire between the low beams.

The rifleman in the car behind is reloading. Then he lifts his rifle -- Indy pops up simultaneously and shoots!

162.(contd.) 162.

The gunman is hit, his rifle flies up and his head smashes against the beam hurtling above! Screaming horribly, the gunman is knocked from the speeding car like a broken doll.

163. INT. THE CAVERN 163.

Up in the quarry, Mola Ram's men swing sledge hammers, bashing away at the rock supports under the huge water-filled cistern.

164. INT. THE TUNNEL 164.

Indiana runs out of bullets. He sees the car behind getting closer. He tosses the pistol and hits a Thuggee in the head. Another Thuggee retrieves Indy's pistol and starts reloading it.

Suddenly Indy is being shot at by his own gun and he yells to Short Round --

INDIANA
Let up on the brake!

SHORT ROUND
What?!

Indy shoves past Willie and takes the brake lever from Shorty.

INDIANA
Let her go! Our only chance is outrunning them!

WILLIE
What about the curves?!

Short Round looks scared as Indy releases the brake and the car hurtles toward a curve. They grab the sides of the car as it tips precariously. Behind them, the curve throws the gunmen from side to side in the car following.

SHORT ROUND
Indy, look out!

A sharper curve looms ahead and Indy shoves the brake completely off!

WILLIE
What're you doing?! We're going too fast!!

Willie closes her eyes as they rocket toward the curve. In the car behind, the Thuggee guard at the breake also shoves the brake off -- and looks extremely worried.

Indy's car hits the curve and the centrifugal force lifts the in-

164.(contd.) 164.

side wheels off the rails!

INDIANA
Get over on the other side!

Willie and Short Round jump over to his side as the car whips around the curve! Indy looks back and sees the car pursuing them is also taking the curve at full speed --

Suddenly the Thuggee car swerves dangerously, the weight shifts too much to the outside -- and the car derails!

The car bounces off the tracks and flies through the air into a siding where it CRASHES against a stone wall in an **EXPLOSION** of rock and metal!

Pieces of debris pommel the driver of the second Thuggee car and he quickly grabs for the brake to slow down and avoid the same fate!

In the lead car, Indy smiles smugly as Willie opens her eyes.

INDIANA
One down, one to go.

165. INT. THE CAVERN ABOVE 165.

Mola Ram's guards continue to bash away with sledge hammers at the rock supports under the mammoth cistern. One of the supports starts to crumble --

From above, we see the cistern list to one side and water laps dangerously over the edge as the huge tank creaks and sways.

166. INT. THE TUNNEL 166.

Indiana and Short Round heft a railroad tie out of the bottom of the car and Willie watches them lift it onto the back --

As gunfire continues to explode from the car behind them, Indiana and Short Round shove the railroad tie off the back of the car --

The wooden railroad tie falls and bounces back across the tracks. The gunmen in the car behind spot it and yell in panic --

Indy and Willie watch the car behind crash into the railroad tie -- but the tie just skids, catches and bounces up and out of the way like a huge tumbling matchstick!

WILLIE
Anymore ideas...?

166.(contd.) 166.

INDIANA
Yeah -- this time you're gonna help!

167. INT. THE CAVERN 167.

The sledgehammers continue -- until two of the rock supports give way! There are shouts as the guards run for cover.

Mola Ram stands on a platform watching the huge cistern slowly keel over -- the noise is incredible as the colossal tank crashes to the ground!

Suddenly a half-million gallons of water explode across the cavern and surge in a tidal wave toward the tunnels!

168. INT. THE TUNNEL 168.

The walls of the tunnel flash past and curves appear suddenly out of the darkness as the hair-raising chase continues --

Short Round and Willie struggle to help Indy lift a large boulder from the bottom of the speeding mine car.

The cars descend again into a stretch of much lower tunnel where the beams flash past inches above them. Indy judges the beams --

INDIANA
Okay -- one -- two -- NOW!

All three of them groan as they raise the boulder and shove it off the back of the car -- ducking instantly to avoid being decapitated by the next beam!

Looking back, they see the gunmen pop up between the beams -- and they see the looks of terror on the gunmen's faces as they see the boulder in front of them!

The Thuggee car hits the boulder and upends! The guards scream horribly as the car tumbles end over end, slamming against the tunnel walls, getting ripped to shreds so that finally only pieces of metal, wheels and debris fly like a meteorite shower down the tunnel!

Willie whoops for joy and hugs Indy who smiles modestly --

INDIANA
Okay, Shorty, hit the brakes!

Short Round dives for the front of the car and happily pulls the brake lever -- it doesn't work! Short Round yanks on it harder -- the brake lever suddenly breaks off!

168.(contd.) 168.

SHORT ROUND
Indy!!

Indy sees Short Round holding up the broken brake lever! Indy crawls quickly toward Shorty while Willie holds on for dear life!

Completely out of control, the car hurtles down a decline into a section where the tunnel is larger again --

Indiana bends over the front of the car and looks underneath. He sees the brake tension hanging loose from the brake-pad. Indiana pulls himself back up and looks at Willie and Short Round.

INDIANA
Grab onto me -- I'm going to try and slow us down from underneath!

Willie looks terrified but helps Short Round grab onto Indy's arm and the back of his jacket. He slips over the front of the car and swings a leg underneath --

Indy is inches above the rails and the rocky ground blurring beneath the car as he tries to kick at the brake-pad. His feet fall and he bumps along, dragged dangerously for a moment --

Indy manages to find a foothold on the undercarriage of the car. As they hold onto him, Indy kicks again and his foot hits the brake-pad. He shoves it and slowly the pad closes against the spinning wheel...

WILLIE
Oh no!

Willie and Short Round look up and see that the tunnel is ending ahead and the track dead-ends into a stone wall!

INDIANA
What's wrong?

He looks around -- and sees the car rocketing directly toward the stone wal!

Indy's foot starts kicking in high-gear underneath the car -- he slams at the brake-pad with all his strength -- the pad screeches against the spinning wheel and starts <u>sparking</u>!

The car seems to slow as it shoots toward the end of the tunnel. Indy groans and pushes harder against the <u>smoking</u> brake-pad.

The car slows more and more until it runs down the last few yards to the dead-end and rolls gently to a stop, just nudging Indy's back against the wall...

168.(contd.)

INDIANA
Ouch...

Willie looks faint as Indiana gets to his feet and Shorty jumps out of the car. They help Willie out and she stands shakily --

WILLIE
I'm okay -- I'm fine -- I love to flirt with death...

Indiana sees that the tunnel ahead continues without any more tracks. Then they hear something --

A strange rumbling sound echoing down the tunnel from behind them. The walls seem to reverberate. Looking worried, they start walking away down the tunnel.

They walk faster as the noise behind them becomes louder and they keep glancing over their shoulders --

WILLIE
What's that?... Indy?!

Indiana isn't sure and he pulls Willie by the arm and all three of them start jogging.

The rumbling behind them sounds increasingly ominous and finally they start running full tilt. They rush down the tunnel and the awful noise becomes deafening! Willie looks around again and slows suddenly --

Willie stops dead in her tracks -- paralyzed -- awestruck -- **DOOMED!**

Willie sees a monster wall of water (released from the quarry) as it thunders around a curve -- a mammoth tidal wave crashing spectacularly against the opposite tunnel wall!

A veritable "tsunami" caroming off the tunnel wall and spewing furiously forward like a hydrous Juggernaut!

WILLIE
(frozen in her tracks)
Oh... shit...

Indiana and Short Round notice that Willie's slowed and they stop running -- they also see the cataclysm of water crashing down the tunnel toward them.

Indy runs back and grabs Willie. All three of them take off, running faster than they've ever run in their lives!

168. (contd.) 168.

The tidal wave smashes forward, booming behind them and Indiana realizes quickly that they're going to lose this race. Suddenly he sees a small side-tunnel in a bend ahead --

INDIANA
There! Dive!

They lunge toward the hole and Short Round dives in it first. Indiana shoves Willie into the hole and jumps in after her just as the colossal tidal wave explodes past!

169. INT. THE CHUTE 169.

The small tunnel drops precipitously and they slide down, showered by the small side-current of water that's broken off from the main force.

170. INT. A LARGE TUNNEL 170.

They roll and tumble out of the small chute into a larger tunnel. The roar of the tidal wave sounds distant and receding as they catch their breath.

INDIANA
Lucky I found a short cut. Look, there's a light at the end of the tunnel...

Suddenly an **EXPLOSION**! They turn and see the thundering tidal wave crashing around a curve and cascading down the tunnel behind them again!

WILLIE
Some short cut!

They all holler in unison and start running like bats out of hell toward the daylight. The towering wall of water surges relentlessly after them --

The tidal wave looms up to annihilate them as they race to the mouth of the tunnel -- and Willie SCREAMS! Indy grabs her and all three of them flail their arms to keep from losing their balance!

171. EXT. THE TUNNEL EXIT - DAY 171.

The tunnel exits midway up a cliff and the three totter precariously on the brink looking down at a 300 foot sheer drop to a gorge below!

Indiana swings Willie onto a narrow ledge on one side and pushes Short Round after her -- he jumps himself to the other side just as the tidal wave crashes past them!

171.(contd.) 171.

The water bursts out of the tunnel -- the gusher spews forth from the cliffside into the air as if Hoover Dam just broke loose!

Short Round and Willie balance on the narrow ledge on one side of the geyser -- Indy is perched on the ledge on the other side of the incredible eruption of water.

Willie gets vertigo looking down into the gorge where the water crashes at the bottom. There crocodiles are disturbed and slither angrily.

Indy looks up and sees a rope bridge swinging about twenty feet above Wilie and Short Round. Indy shouts across the blasting water --

INDIANA
Willie -- the bridge! Climb up to the bridge!

Willie looks frightened.

SHORT ROUND
Nothing to it -- follow me!

He edges along the narrow ledge toward the bridge and Willie follows him. Once under the bridge, they start climbing up the rocks to it.

Meanwhile, Indiana is scaling the cliff face to get over the water geyser to the other side. He grabs at scrub brush and finds a few perilous footholds as he makes his way to the bridge.

172. EXT. THE ROPE BRIDGE 172.

Willie and Short Round pull themselves up at the end of the bridge. Behind them a dark tunnel runs back into the mines. What's in front of them is hardly more reassuring --

The rope bridge across the gorge is a century old and definitely wasn't built by army engineers. Laying across the two bottom rope-spans, worm-eaten and moldy boards offer risky footings.

Vertical side ropes connect the bottom rope-spans to the two upper ropes that constitute the dangerous hand-railings.

Short Round steps tentatively out onto the bridge. It holds him and he turns and smiles at Willie --

SHORT ROUND
Easy like pie! Kid's stuff!

Suddenly the board under him breaks! Willie grabs Short Round before he falls into the abyss! Looking pale and less cocky,

172.(contd.) 172.

Short Round starts out again and Willie follows him carefully.

They continue stepping acros the bridge cautiously, a feat made more difficult by the bridge's constant swaying and the heart-stopping up and down movement.

Behind them, Indy finally pulls himself up from under the bridge. He stands up and sees Willie and Short Round halfway across already. Then he hears something and turns quickly -- he takes his whip out and ducks to the side of the tunnel as two Thuggee guards rush out.

Indy cracks the whip, catching the first guard around the neck -- the guard spills forward and trips the second guard. The first man tries to stand but Indiana kicks him in the head.

The second guard gets to his feet and swings his sword -- Indy ducks, slams him in the stomach and dives for the first guard's sword. He grabs it and rolls aside quickly as the second guard attempts to slice him in two!

Indy gets to his feet and immediately finds himself about to engage in a sword duel with the enraged Thuggee guard. Indy looks at the unfamiliar sword, hefts it, and tries to quickly decide the best way to use it --

Suddenly the guard shouts and charges. Indy decides shouting must be the "de rigueur" technique and shouts back loudly -- the two swords CLANG and spark as the duel erupts.

Indy flails and feints and the Thuggee guard lunges and slashes. Indy finally gains the upper hand and dispatches the Thuggee guard who slumps defeated into the dirt.

Keeping the sword, Indy starts out onto the bridge, walking as quickly as possible across the rickety span. He hears shouting ahead and looks worried when temple guards appear at the far end of the bridge.

The guards surprise Willie and Shorty as they finally get across the bridge. Struggling futilely with the guards, Willie shouts at Indiana --

WILLIE
Indy -- look out behind you!

Indy sees more Thuggee guards running out of the tunnel behind him. He turns and sees two of the temple guards who captured Willie and Short Round coming across the bridge in front of him.

Indy stands helpless in the middle of the swaying bridge with guards approaching from both sides, and nothing but heaven above and the rocky gorge hundreds of feet below!

A wind comes up and the High Priest, Mola Ram, appears on the far end of the bridge. He stands with the guards who hold Willie and Short Round.

The wind whips around Indy and he staggers unsteadily on the swaying bridge as he watches Mola Ram --

INDIANA
Let my friends go!

Mola Ram shouts in Hindi and the guards start to move toward Indy from both sides of the bridge.

INDIANA (Cont'd)
That's far enough!

MOLA RAM
You are in no position to give orders, Dr. Jones.

Indiana indicates the bag over his shoulder --

INDIANA
You want the stones, let them go and call off your guards!

Mola Ram motions and the gaurds move farther out on both sides of the bridge -- suddenly Indiana swings the sword and it cuts into one of the bottom rope-spans!

The rope is half-severed and frays slowly under the tension!

MOLA RAM
Impressive, Dr. Jones. But I don't believe you would kill yourself!

Mola Ram motions again and his guards (looking more nervous now) step farther out onto the bridge, moving closer to Indy from both sides.

Indy swings the sword again, cutting into the other rope-span! It, too, is now partially severed and frays slowly. The bridge jolts and Indy and the guards sway precariously!

Suddenly Mola Ram shoves Short Round out onto the bridge. The High Priest draws a dagger and pushes Willie onto the swaying span, holding the knife behind both of them.

MOLA RAM (Cont'd)
Your friends will die with you!

In different climes this would be called a Mexican stand-off.

Indiana looks at the guards in front and behind him. He sees Willie and Short Round out on the bridge now with Mola Ram at their backs.

INDIANA
Then I guess we're all going to take a big dive!

Indy and Short Round's eyes meet -- and the kid realizes that his hero isn't kidding. Willie looks at Short Round anxiously -- she notices that Shorty is surreptitiously wrapping his foot around a rope support.

Petrified, Willie also secretly wraps her foot around a rope and does likewise with her arm --

MOLA RAM
Give me the stones!

INDIANA
Mola Ram -- you're about to meet Kali -- <u>in Hell</u>!

Indiana swings the sword with all his might -- it whooshes through the air and slashes clear through the top and bottom ropes -- !

Immediately Mola Ram's guards start to flee in panic -- too late! Indiana swings the sword again and the two ropes on the other side are severed --

The rope bridge is sheared in two! It breaks in the middle and both halves fall apart! The guards scream horribly in the air as they plunge down into the rocky gorge!

Willie and Short Round cling to their established footholds and fall with the bridge toward the wall of the gorge. Mola Ram spills forward, clutching desperately at ropes and slats --

Below them, Indiana has latched onto a rope and swings with the bridge as it <u>hits the gorge wall</u> and hangs vertically now, dangling from its moorings at the top.

There's an instant of suspended animation as all who remain alive realize they <u>are</u> alive. Short Round and Willie cling near the top of the now vertical bridge.

Below them, Mola Ram clutches onto one of the main ropes while directly above him the last of his guards holds on for dear life.

Short Round and Willie struggle upwards, clutching ropes and stepping on slats. Finally, Short Round heaves himself up onto solid ground and turns to help Willie up.

172. (contd.)

Meanwhile, dangling below on the bridge, Indy reaches up and grabs Mola Ram's leg. The High Priest kicks and tries to break Indy's grip. He kicks again and smashes Indy in the face.

Indy won't let go. Suddenly the High Priest reaches up and grabs his own Thuggee guard and yanks him down by the front of his shirt --

Mola Ram shoves the luckless guard down onto Indy, trying to dislodge him by sacrificing the screaming Thuggee. Indy manages to hang on. The Thuggee is less fortunate and falls screaming to his death.

Then Mola Ram looks across the gorge and yells. Indy sees a dozen of the last Thuggee guards streaming out of the tunnel -- only to be stranded on the far side of the now bridgeless gorge.

Indy starts climbing up after Mola Ram again. He grabs at the back of Mola Ram's robe and pulls him down. Slipping, Mola Ram turns and it's Indy's chance to punch Mola Ram in the face.

Mola Ram's eyes are glowing yellow and he's shouting incoherently. He grabs the strap of Indy's shoulder bag and stamps on Indy's hand -- Indy falls!

Indiana slips downward, scrambling to catch hold of something -- meanwhile, Mola Ram now has the bag with the Sankara Stones.

Indy finally stops his downward slide and dangles dangerously near the bottom of the bridge.

Across the gorge, the Thuggee guards run up a path to a small grove of trees growing on a plateau above the gorge. The guards have bows and arrows and take firing positions --

At the top of the bridge, Mola Ram keeps climbing until rocks start pounding him from above -- Willie and Short Round pelt him with rocks which he tries to block with his arm.

Indiana starts to climb again, using all his strength. He reaches for a wooden slat -- suddenly a <u>flaming arrow</u> smashes into the wood!

Indy turns in amazement and sees more flaming arrows rocketing across the chasm directly at him!

Across the gorge, by the grove of trees, a Thuggee priest yells orders to the archers who continue to launch the flaming arrows.

Indiana crawls up as the bridge starts to burn from the continuing bursts of fiery arrows. At the top, Mola Ram reaches up desperately for a hand hold -- Willie smashes his hand with a rock!

172. (contd.)

172.

The High Priest yells in pain and slips down to where Indy slugs him again in the face! They struggle as the fire burns up from beneath them.

On the cliff above the fallen bridge, Willie watches the fire rising toward Indy and Mola Ram as they fight. Short Round turns and sees something --

SHORT ROUND
Willie, look!

They see horses galloping through a narrow pass -- the British cavalry is returning. Captain Blumburtt and the first trops draw up their horses and dismount quickly.

A fussilade of flaming arrows force the British to take cover -- they quickly start firing back at the Thuggees with rifles.

As the battle above the gorge continues, Indy and Mola Ram fight below on the dangling bridge --

Indiana sees the High Priest's eyes begin glowing and he hisses insanely. Mola Ram's hand thrusts out toward Indiana's chest and Indy yells in pain --

Indy looks down and writhes terrified as he sees Mola Ram's hand starting to enter his chest (as it entered the victim's chest during the temple sacrifice)!

Mola Ram's fingers are inching into Indy's body -- Indy clutches at Mola Ram's piercing hand, trying to keep the deadly fingers away from his heart.

Slowly, Indy is able to push Mola Ram's hand away and his fingers withdraw from Indy's chest. Indiana suddenly slugs the High Priest in the face and grabs for the bag of Sankara Stones --

MOLA RAM
No, the stones are mine!

INDIANA
You've betrayed Shiva. *(He repeats in Sanskrit Sankara's warning)

As Indy pronounces the magical words, the bag begins glowing and starts to burn Mola Ram as he clutches it -- the stones begin to spill out of the bag and the High Priest grabs for them.

INDIANA (Cont'd)
*(He repeats Sankara's warning in Sanskrit)

172.(contd.) 172.

The blazing stones sear Mola Ram's flesh and he screams in pain. The light suddenly dies in his eyes and for one instant he looks at Indy as if awakened from a nightmare --

Mola Ram loses his balance and Indy grabs for the stones. He manages to clutch only one of them as Mola Ram screams and falls!

Indy sees the stone in his hand suddenly cool. He watches Mola Ram plummeting downward into the chasm and finally crashing into the jagged rocks at the bottom.

The irritated crocodiles are disturbed once more -- but soon welcome the meal that just dropped in. Jaws flash and teeth rip at the High Priest's lifeless corpse.

And Indy's bag with the Sankara Stones sinks into the murky current and disappears down the river...

173. EXT. THE CLIFF 173.

Indiana crawls up the burning bridge and Willie and Short Round reach for him at the top. They pull him up onto the cliff and they all look around exhausted --

Across the gorge, more British troops emerge from the mine tunnels to subdue the remaining Thuggee guards on that side.

Finally the little Maharajah comes out of the dark mine tunnel. He sees Short Round across the gorge -- and bows to thank him for his help. On the other side, Short Round waves his cap, saluting him back.

Willie stands at the edge of the gorge looking down into the river far below.

WILLIE
I guess Mola Ram got what he wanted.

INDIANA
Not quite.

She sees Indy reach into his pocket. He pulls something out slowly -- as she watches he reveals a crystal stone --

INDIANA (Cont'd)
The last Sankara Stone.

Short Round watches Willie take it carefully from Indiana.

173.(contd.) 173.

Willie holds the stone up to the sun and it sparkles and flashes as we

CUT TO:

174. EXT. THE MAYAPORE HILLS - DAY 174.

The sun flares and silhouettes three figures coming over a hilltop. Behind them we see more smaller silhouettes appearing over the rise.

Indiana, Willie and Short Round walk back down the dirt road into Mayapore -- followed by a multitude of children returning to their homeland.

Willie looks at the changed landscape and seems astonished: the barren countryside has been reborn. They see streams flowing beneath green trees, flowers blooming and peasants harvesting golden grain in the fields.

175. EXT. MAYAPORE VILLAGE 175.

Indiana, Willie and Short Round lead the children down the village road. Ahead they see villagers rebuilding their primitive dwellings.

Now they hear shouts of joy from the peasants. The children returning home start running to meet their parents who are rushing out to greet them.

There is laughter and tears as families are reunited. Indiana sees the old shaman approaching with the chieftain and the village elders.

The shaman touches his fingers to his forehead and bows. The three travelers return his greeting and the shaman is quite moved as he speaks to Indiana --

SHAMAN
We know you are coming back -- (indicating the countryside) -- when life returns to our village.

WILLIE
It's like a real miracle.

SHAMAN
Now you see the magic of the "rock" you bring back.

The old shaman smiles wisely at Indiana. Indy takes the stone

175.(contd.) 175.

out of his bag and unwraps it.

INDIANA
Yes, I've seen its power.

Willie watches the shaman take it reverently and bow to them. The shaman joins the elders and they walk to the village's small sacred mound. Indy and Willie stay back. They see him kneel and replace the stone in its niche.

INDIANA
The last Sankara Stone.

WILLIE
You could've kept it.

INDIANA
Yeah, and they'd stick it in a museum -- where it'd just be another rock collecting dust.

WILLIE
It would've gotten you your fortune and glory.

Indy shrugs and then smiles slyly.

INDIANA
Well, it's still a long way to Delhi -- who knows what might happen.

She looks at him like he's crazy.

WILLIE
Oh no, no thanks. No more detours for me, Dr. Jones. I mean if you think I'd go to Delhi or anyplace else with you, after all the trouble you've gotten me into...

She turns and walks toward the villagers.

WILLIE (Cont'd)
(over her shoulder)
No, you go your way and I'll go mine !
(calling to some villagers)
Excuse me, sir? I need a guide to Delhi. I'm pretty good on an elephant, although I would prefer a taxi...

75. (contd.) 175.

Suddenly the bullwhip CRACKS and wraps around her waist. Startled Willie looks angry as Indiana reels her in, pulling her toward him and into his arms. But when he finally kisses her, she doesn't seem to mind at all...

Short Round shakes his head, but looks sort of pleased. When he turns away, his face lights up!

Short Round runs toward the sunset, toward the three elephants being brought back to the village. The baby elephant starts walking faster, as if he recognizes Short Round running out to meet him...

THE END